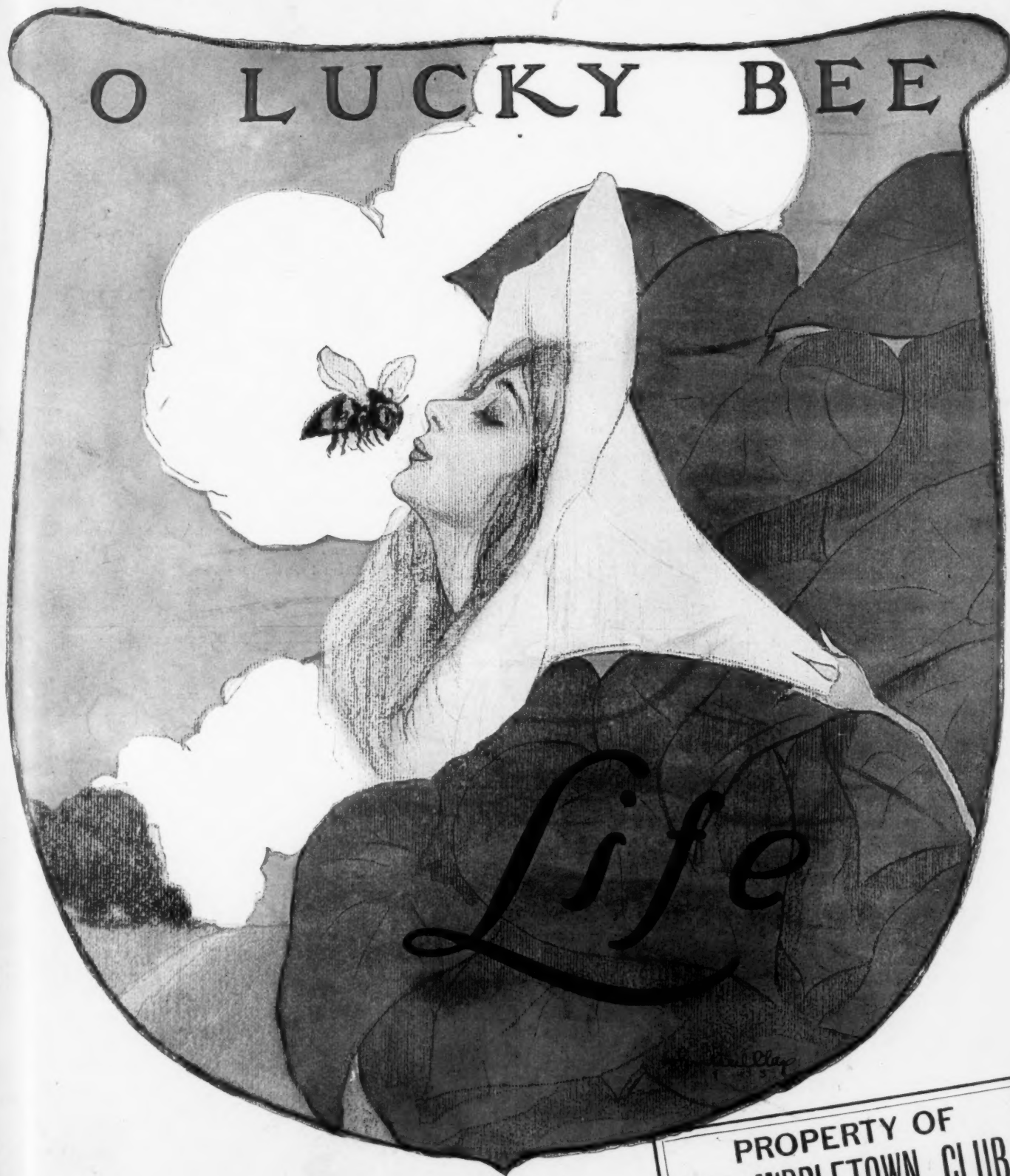
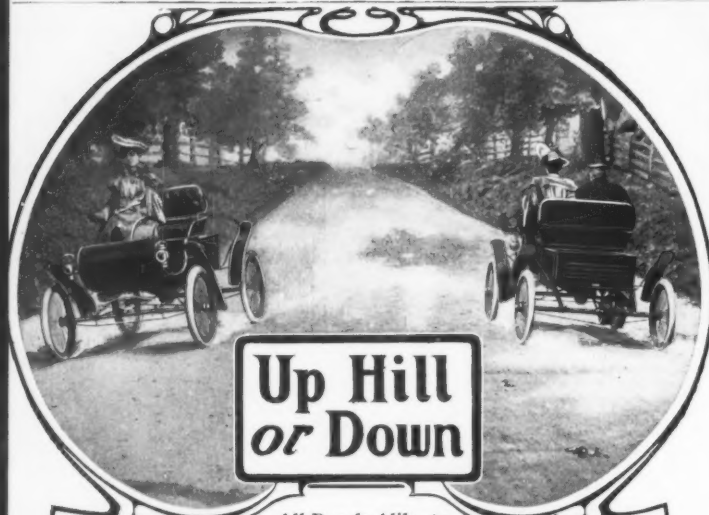


O LUCKY BEE



PROPERTY OF
THE MIDDLETOWN CLUB.
NOT TO BE MUTILATED,
OR TAKEN FROM THE BUILDING.

ENTERED AT THE NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY.



**Up Hill
or Down**

All Roads Alike to

The Oldsmobile

There is no better car for a long country tour than the standard runabout of the world. Its simple mechanism causes no anxiety—there is "*Nothing to watch but the road.*"

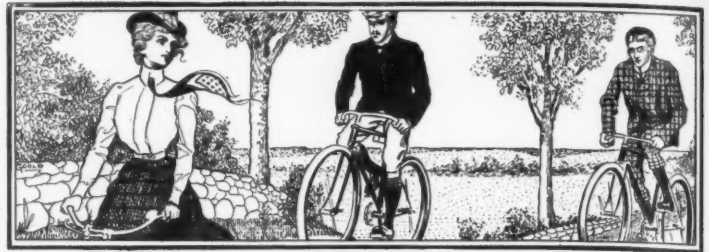
Price \$650.00

Any of our selling agents, who are found in all the larger cities, will be glad to give you a practical demonstration on the road.

Write for illustrated book to Dept. J.

OLDS MOTOR WORKS, Detroit, Mich.

Factories—Detroit and Lansing



THEY say that cycling's out of fashion,

And yet, forsooth, when Laura goes
Behold how strong the pedal passion

Floods back upon her ardent beaux!
It's out with cap and knickerbockers!

It's hey for highway and for lane!
The scoffers and the loudest mockers
Become enthusiasts again.

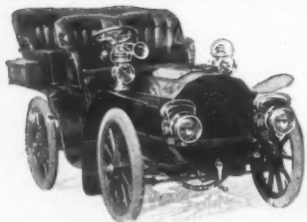
And who, I ween, can greatly wonder?

With love and beauty to beguile,
Who heedeth how the ground slips under
For mile upon enthralling mile?

Indeed, I cannot help but feeling
(And there are others who agree!)

I'd like a lifelong whirl at wheeling
If Laura'd set the pace for me!

Clinton Scollard.



24 hp.

**IMPORTED
FRENCH**

**DARRACQ
CARS**

The favorite of two continents and
holder of more records than any other
make in the world.

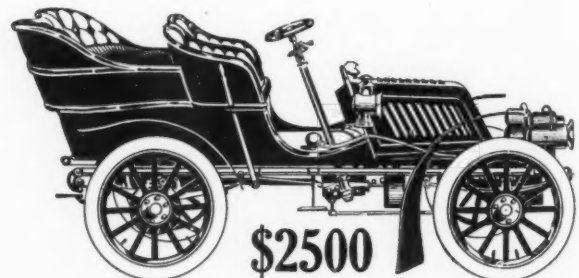
Strictly high grade. Good in all
weathers. Strong hill climbers.
8, 9, 10, 12, 20, 24 horse power.

AMERICAN DARRACQ AUTOMOBILE COMPANY,

652-664 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK.

MOTOR CAR

A Stylish, Powerful, Light car with 15 H. P., De Dion
Double Cylinder Motor, Three speeds forward and re-
verse, Detachable Tonneau.



Carries five people comfortably. So simple in
mechanism it can be run by owner. Surpasses
the work of larger and more expensive cars with less
expense for running or repairs. Made by

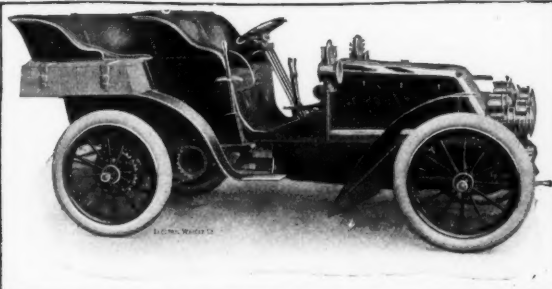
The GEO. N. PIERCE Co.,

Makers
also

PIERCE CYCLES and MOTORETTES. Buffalo, N. Y.

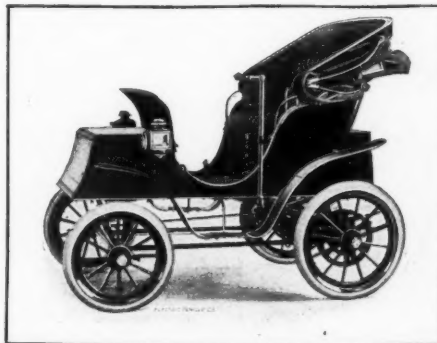
Columbia

Columbia 24 H. P. Gasoline Touring Car, Mark XLI



UNIQUE with respect to accessibility of working parts. Perfectly balanced 4-cylinder vertical engine. Vibration and noise practically eliminated. Igniting plugs and valves removable without tools. Speeds 4 to 45 miles per hour. Seats six persons. Body work and fittings finest ever seen on a gasoline car.

Columbia Electric Victoria, Mark XXXI



THIS vehicle presents the most effective combination of art and utility to be found in a single-seated electric automobile. Its comfort, elegance and ease of control adapt it admirably to ladies' use.

Our New Catalogue will be mailed on request

IN print and illustration this catalogue is the most artistic book of its kind ever issued. The pictures and description cover the full line of *Columbia* automobiles, including electric Runabouts, Victorias, Phaetons, Surreys, Tonneaus, Cabriolets, Coupés, Broughams, Hansoms, Busses, Special Service and Delivery Wagons, Trucks, and the new 24 H. P. *Columbia* Gasoline Touring Car.

Orders for Broughams and Coupés for early Fall delivery should be placed immediately.

ELECTRIC VEHICLE COMPANY

HARTFORD, CONN.

New York Salesroom: 134-136-138 W. 39th Street

Opposite Metropolitan Opera House

Boston, 74-76-78 Stanhope Street Chicago, 1421 Michigan Ave.

The very exceptional number and variety of objects in Sterling Silver shown at the warerooms of The Gorham Co. will be found to greatly facilitate the selection of

WEDDING PRESENTS

Their stock is adequate to meet any possible requirement in the way of Dinner, Tea and Dessert Services, as well as any preference for unique single pieces.

THE
GORHAM CO.

Silversmiths and Goldsmiths
Broadway and Nineteenth St.
NEW YORK



"99% of Camera Value is in the Lens"

You Buy a Watch

for the excellence of its works; likewise, in a camera, 99% of the value is in the lens. Therefore, when selecting a camera, look well to the lens, for upon it will depend the success or failure of your photography.

THE GOERZ LENS

is universally used by leading photographers, and is recognized by experts as the finest lens in the world.

AT YOUR DEALERS OR DIRECT. WRITE
FOR NEW DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE

C. P. Goerz, Room 53, 52 E. Union Sq.
New York



THE CHALLENGE.

A
trade-mark
is valuable
only
because of
what it
represents.
People
ask for

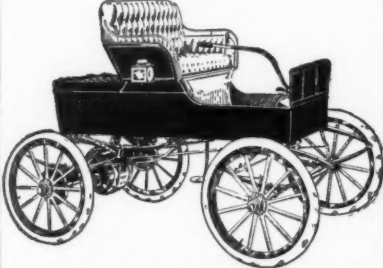


KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES

because the experience of the greatest number of users and builders of vehicles has shown that the Kelly-Springfield Tire is the best. Send for our booklet, "Rubber Tired."

CONSOLIDATED RUBBER TIRE COMPANY
40 Wall Street, New York
Akron, Ohio

Waverley

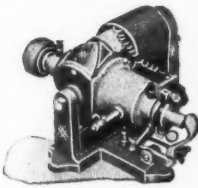


Model 21; Price, \$850; With Top, \$900.

Electric Vehicles

No complications. Turn on power and steer. Electric brake. Drop postal for catalogue. Many more models and prices.

International Motor Car Co.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Agencies in all principal cities.



To Owners of Gasoline Engines
Automobiles, Launches, Etc
The **Auto-Sparker**

does away entirely with all starting and running batteries, their annoyance and expense. No belt—no switch—no batteries. Can be attached to any engine now using batteries. Fully guaranteed; write for descriptive catalog.

Molsinger Device Mfg. Co.
70 Main Street, Pendleton, Ind.

One taste convinces
KORN-KRISP
That it is the best



The Cudell

12 H. P. 2 Cylinder Touring Car, Royal Standard Body or King of Belgium Body; four speeds and reverse, direct drive; starts from the seat.

18 H. P. 4 Cylinder Touring Car, Royal Standard or King of Belgium Body; four speeds and reverse, direct drive.

25 H. P. 4 Cylinder double chain drive. Mercedes water cooler; four forward speeds and reverse, direct drive.

Bevel Gear or Chain Drive Used as Ordered
Delivery in 10 days. Free Tuition. One Year's Guarantee

J. C. BRANDES, U. S. Agent

28 W 33d Street, New York

Reliable Agents Wanted Telephone, 2754 Madison.



are vehicles possessing Style and Quality to which owners point with pride, have a capacity for speed that is proven by records, and ample power for hill climbing. Sturdy and built for long service, yet carrying not an ounce of superfluous weight. May cost 10% more than the cheapest, but will save twice the difference in repair bills. Pivotal body bearings, which insure a motion independent of the motor, afford the luxurious ease and gentle, undulating motion of a brougham with the exhilaration of rapid motion. Handsome in design, superbly finished, odorless, noiseless. Easy to start from the seat; under perfect control of the operator.

Price \$800. Write for catalog and name of nearest agent.

NORTHERN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 1104 Champlain Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.



Mrs. Squirrel: ARE YOU GOING TO THE NEST-WARMING TO-MORROW?

"NO. THIS IS MY MOULTING SEASON, AND I HAVEN'T GOT A THING TO WEAR."

EVERYONE ASKS "HOW FAR?"



THE Veeder ODOMETER
TELLS THE DISTANCE EXACTLY

MOST leading manufacturers recognize the value of the Veeder Odometer and fit it on your vehicle, so that you get it free. The maker who fits a Veeder guarantees his car. He is not afraid of the record it will make. Made in all wheel sizes for everything that uses the road, automobile, horse or cycle. In ordering state diameter of wheel. Prices, \$3.50 to \$7. 24-page Booklet Free.

VEEDER MFG. CO., 7 Sargeant Street, Hartford, Conn.
Makers of Cyclometers, Odometers, Tachometers, Counters and Fine Castings.



**HARTFORD SINGLE TUBE
DUNLOP DOUBLE TUBE and
HARTFORD SOLID RUBBER
TIRES.** Each the Best and
Most Durable of its Class



ALPHA SALAD CREAM

is the ideal salad dressing for all varieties of salads. It is also the ideal sauce or relish for cold meat, canned salmon, shrimp or lobster, fish cakes, baked beans, cold elaw, cold cauliflower or asparagus, cold hash or on sandwiches.

ALPHA SALAD CREAM is absolutely pure. Never separates. Never spoils. Those who like oil can add their favorite brand with perfect results. Samples not mailable.

All Grocers.

Martha Taft Wentworth Recipe Book (60 Recipes and Suggestions) sent free for grocer's name. This book includes premium list. Informs you how to secure the **New Game of Diamonds free.** This game sells at 50c. to \$1, according to style and quality of board.

WONDERLAND PUDDING TABLETS. One tablet makes a quart of milk into a milk jelly more delicious, refreshing and nourishing than other desserts. **Also make Delicious Ice Cream.** Package of 10 Tablets by mail 10c. No samples.

THE H. J. BLODGETT CO., Inc., 47 Thayer St., Boston, Mass.



The best glycerine soap, "No. 4711." Its purity is absolute; its perfume unequalled. Used for years in the Court of H. I. M., the Emperor of Russia. Can be applied to the most tender and delicate skin.

Manufactured by FERD. MÜLHENS, Cologne, o/R, Germany.

Sole U. S. Agents, MÜLHENS & KROPFF, 298 Broadway, New York.

Send 15 cents for full size sample cake.

"A CHAMPAGNE FIT FOR THE GODS—"

DEUTZ & GELDERMANN'S GOLD LACK



If you have never tasted this fine old champagne, you have yet to experience a rare treat.

Its delicate fruity flavor is not found in any other brand and is peculiar only to the wines made in the famous Aÿ district of France.

"Gold Lack" does not appeal to the multitude. It is the gourmet's choice, the delight of the connoisseur, possessing that indefinable flavor that proclaims its individuality.

Put up in magnums, quarts, pints and half pints—convenient sizes for family use. Send for our booklet on both still and sparkling wines.

C. H. ARNOLD & CO.

Agents for the U. S.

27 South William Street, New York

BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

WM. WILLIAMS & SONS
ABERDEEN *Established 1840*



Liqueur Scotch Whisky

GUARANTEED 12 YEARS OLD

REPRESENTED IN
THE U. S. BY

E. LA MONTAGNE & SONS

45 Beaver St., New York

· LIFE ·



THE Empress Eugenie was never really popular with the French, not even during the first years of the Second Empire, before she began to meddle with affairs of state, and in many incisive ways the Parisians heaped ridicule upon her. A curious little pamphlet with text and illustrations about the new empress was sold in Paris at the time of her marriage. This pamphlet was entirely complimentary and harmless. The biting humor of it was on the title-page, which the vendors went about crying in the streets: "The portrait and virtues of the empress, all for two sous!"—*Argonaut*.

"WHAT is it?" the druggist sleepily inquired from his bedroom window.

"This ish drug store, ain't it?" said the man who had rung the night bell.

"Yes. What do you want?"

"Want to look in your city directory minute an' see where I live."—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

A MAN to whom illness was chronic

When told that he needed a tonic

Said, "Oh, Doctor, dear,

Won't you please make it beer?"

"No, no," said the Doc, "That's Teutonic."

—*Princeton Tiger*.

THE *Rochester Post Express* thinks that the Buffalo witness who explained on the stand the other day that he preferred not to tell the truth as it might militate against the success of his side, was as frank as the old darkey who was put upon the witness stand and was asked whether he would understand what would happen if he did not tell the truth. He replied: "I 'spects our side'll win de case, sah." It was a negro of a similar type who was being tried on a criminal charge, and during the preliminary part of the trial he had a juror challenged on the ground of prejudice. "Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" inquired his counsel. "No, sah," replied the old man, "de jury is all right now, but I sholy would like to challenge the judge."—*Buffalo Commercial*.

"DOESN'T he ever go to church?"

"No. Why should he? He is in the employ of a wholesale millinery house."—*Chicago Evening Post*.

IN our cistern, little Willie

Pushed his little sister Lily.

Father couldn't find his daughter--

Now we sterilize our water.

—*Yale Record*.

DE STYLE: Is he a chip of the old block?

GUNBUSTA: No; he's a claw of the old lobster.
—*New York Sun*.

"FOR some time past," said Mr. Pompus Nuritch who had engaged passage for Europe, "I've been contemplating a visit to the scenes associated with the lives of my ancestors."

"That so?" replied Pepprey; "going slumming, eh?"—*Philadelphia Press*.

On the day that President Roosevelt arrived in Topeka triplets were born to a mother in Chanute and also to a mother in Humboldt. Kansas doesn't profess to go deeply into sociological problems such as the President's theory of race suicide, but she always strives to please.—*Kansas City Journal*.

"I NOTICE that the Chicago *News* says it might be a pleasure to be President, but Mark Hanna would rather go about doing good."

"Yes. Who is Good?"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

HE: If I should kiss you, what would you do?

SHE: I never meet an emergency until it arises.

"But if it should arise?"

"I'd meet it face to face."—*Yale Record*.

The-Hair-That Can't-Come-Out

The Hair That Feeds On

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD

Recognized Germ Diseases

Alpecia Areata (Hair Disease)	Malaria
Bronchitis	Pneumonia
Consumption	Psoriasis
Cataract	(Scalp Disease)
Cholera	Pityriasis Simplex
Dandruff	(Scalp Disease)
Diphtheria	Ringworm
Falling Hair	(Scalp Disease)
Folliculitis	Seborrhea Sicca
(Hair Disease)	(Scalp Disease)
Eczema	Trichorrhexis Nodosa
(Hair Disease)	(Hair Disease)
La Grippe	Tetter
Fragilitas Cranium	(Scalp Disease)
(Hair Disease)	

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE?

Millions of people are Worrying about their hair and are Troubled with either dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp. The cause of this is due to a disease of the scalp. We know now from microscopic investigation and bacteriological research that this disease is the work of a microbe hidden deep down in the scalp that destroys the hair follicle.

To cure the surface indications we must reach the cause below. This *Cranitonic Hair Food* does.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD destroys the microbe that causes dandruff and falling hair, and nourishes the hair-root back to health.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD makes hair grow—prevents hair splitting—renders coarse hair soft and silky.

57 Holborn Viaduct,
LONDON, E. C.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO. 526 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK

5 Rue de la Paix
PARIS

(Incorporated May 6, 1899, under laws of New York State)

Cranitonic at All Dealers—In Three Sizes—At One, Two and Five Dollars the Bottle

"THE SELECTION OF THE SELECT"

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD cleanses the scalp of all irritation and keeps it healthy. The life of the hair is in the scalp.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD restores gray hair to its natural color, not by dyeing, but by gently stimulating the pigment cells that give color to the hair.

"Hair-Education"

All readers of *LIFE* who are Troubled about their hair and who would like a microscopic examination of their hair, and will CALL or send a few hairs pulled from the head, or a sample from the daily combings, will receive from our Medical Department, by mail, ABSOLUTELY FREE, a full report and diagnosis.

"Free Hair-Food"

To Enable the Public to Observe its Absolute Purity and Learn of its Possibilities, and What it Has Done for Others, a Sample Bottle of *Cranitonic Hair Food* will be Given to All that Call at the *Cranitonic Institute*, 526 West Broadway, New York, or a Large Trial Bottle will be sent FREE, by mail, postpaid, to all that send Name and Complete Address and Ten Cents in Stamps or Silver to Pay for Postage.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD

is absolutely pure, harmless, contains no grease, sediment, dye matter or dangerous drugs. It is clean, clear as crystal, delightful to use and certain in its results.

ALL DEALERS

Three Sizes, One, Two and Five Dollars the Bottle



Lundborg's Toilet Waters and Cologne, most refreshing for summer use.

El Principe de Gales



All over the civilized world

THE IMPROVED

BOSTON GARTER

IS KNOWN AND WORN

Every Pair Warranted

The Name is stamped on every loop—

The

Velvet Grip

CUSHION
BUTTON
CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens

ALWAYS EASY

GEO. FROST CO., MAKERS,
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES



Send 50c. for Silk,
25c. for Cotton,
Sample Pair.

Purveyors to the American People for 123 years

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.

MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH-GRADE

COCOA & CHOCOLATE

To introduce our

**CARACAS
SWEET CHOCOLATE**



TRADE-MARK

the finest eating chocolate in the world, we will send you a quarter-pound package for ten cents in stamps or money. We cannot send more than one package to the same address.

JUST TRY IT

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

40 Highest Awards in Europe and America

LIFE



THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

Things Like This.

YEARS ago when I was given
To express myself in verse,
When my common sense was driven
Hopelessly from bad to worse,
I had dreams of fame,—and briefly
To explain my boyish bliss,
I will say my songs were chiefly
Things like this.

I was keen at coining phrases
Of a sentimental kind,
And through love's perplexing mazes
I was wont to wander blind
Seeking ever to discover
Some one sweet to sing and kiss,
And around me used to hover
Things like this.

So the years went by me gently,
As they generally do
When the mind is fixed intently
Upon love and rhyme. Then *You*,
Dear Myrtila, came and cared for
Me, nor took my songs amiss :—
I presume you were prepared for
Things like this.

Still the rhymes continue running
And, if anything, more clear;
Theirs the joy is to be sunning
In your tender smile, my dear.
Yours the magic and the wand of
Winsome witchery, I wis,
That makes other people fond of
Things like this.

Felix Carmen.





"While there is Life there's Hope."

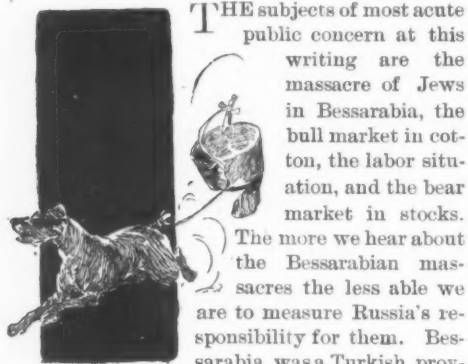
VOL. XLII. JUNE 4, 1903. No. 1075.
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST ST., NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope.

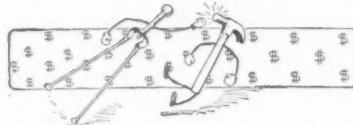
The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.



THE subjects of most acute public concern at this writing are the massacre of Jews in Bessarabia, the bull market in cotton, the labor situation, and the bear market in stocks. The more we hear about the Bessarabian massacres the less able we are to measure Russia's responsibility for them. Bessarabia was a Turkish province up to very recent times, and the Russian element in its very much mixed population is not large. Russia is certainly responsible for the maintenance of order there, but so in European eyes the United States is responsible for the maintenance of order in Mississippi, or Kentucky, or Colorado. In those States, as in most of the others, deplorable and embarrassing things sometimes happen, but as the lynching of negroes in Georgia, and of Italians in Louisiana, and of Chinamen in Wyoming or California is not inspired from Washington or countenanced there, so the massacre of Jews in Bessarabia was probably not inspired from St. Petersburg. Perhaps Russia has merely been slow and inefficient in protecting her Jewish subjects in her southwestern provinces. Half of all the Jews in the world—six millions of them—are subjects of the Czar. Russia could no more hope to kill off or drive away so many of them than we could hope to kill off or drive away the negroes. One story is that her Jewish subjects are forbidden to

own agricultural land, and so being debarred from agriculture, live by trade and money-lending. Being much cleverer and shrewder than the Russian peasants, they are apt to acquire mortgages on the peasants' property, and as in course of time the peasant's debt far exceeds his powers of payment, a massacre of Jews becomes a necessary process of liquidation. Another story is that the massacres were begun by religious enthusiasts and continued by robbers. All that is clear is that the Jews were killed and their houses pillaged, that the local police and officials did nothing to protect them, and that the Czar's government owes Christendom an apology.



STRIKES are still epidemic. Every city has a lot of them, and they are undoubtedly proving a very expensive visitation. Building has been checked everywhere. In New York, every one whose intention to construct or alter any kind of edifice could be deferred, has put it off. In Chicago the laundry strike continues, and has reduced the town to an absurd condition of grime. Twelve thousand Chicago hotel employees and eight thousand barbers are at this writing on the eve of quitting work. A great many bakeries and restaurants are closed, and the town is unhappy. Ex-Secretary Gage has been back there. He lived there forty years, but says Chicago's lack of attractiveness, as compared with other cities, is painful. Dust, cinders and coal smoke bother him there, but he still likes the people. It is too bad about Chicago.



BUT even New York is a place of trial for some good people. Mr. George Vanderbilt, for example, has been spending much money for a year past to make his house on Fifth Avenue a seemly and decorative edifice. Just as it would be approaching completion if all the artisans were not striking, the President of the Borough warns him

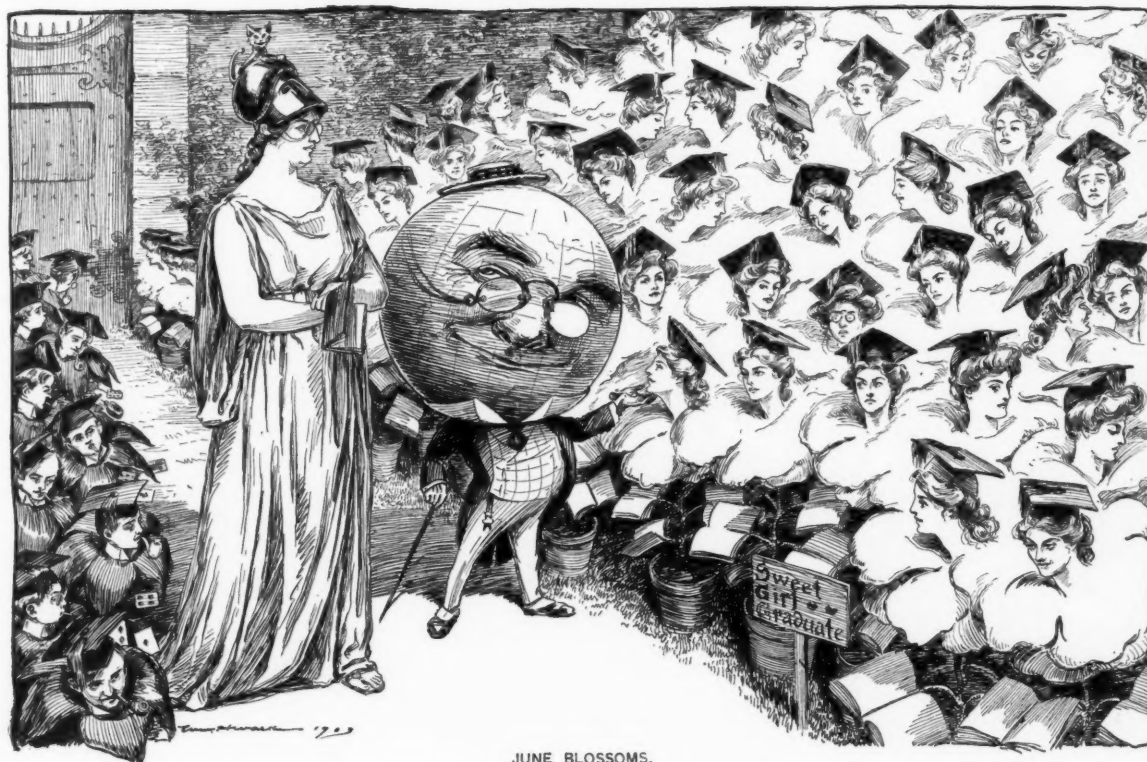
that his new *porte-cochère* protrudes farther than the law allows and must come down. It is arguable whether the *porte-cochère* is a thing of much beauty, but Mr. Vanderbilt got leave from one set of authorities to build it, and since he is a decent, public-spirited and law-abiding person, we are sorry to see him bothered.

Another affluent gentleman, whose wife lost a string of pearls, offered five thousand dollars for their return. A shop-girl found them, gave them back, and got a hundred dollars. It seems there is a question of law or ethics as to whether the balance of the reward is due the finder, and the question is much discussed in the public prints, to the possible discomposure of the affluent gentleman aforesaid. It must be a considerable trial to own pearls valuable enough to warrant an offer of five thousand dollars for their recovery when lost. That should be trouble enough without relinquishing the money offered.



IT is a relief to turn from these depressing topics to consideration of the good fortune of the Golden Chambermaid of Indianapolis. Her name is Lulu Hadley, and she made beds in the English Hotel. But Booker Washington came to her hotel and she refused to make his bed. She lost her job as chambermaid in consequence, but is now a candidate for Vice-President on the Democratic ticket, and the darling of grateful admirers at various points in the South. Citizens of New Orleans have sent her a thousand dollars. The Houston, Texas, folks expect to do better still. At last accounts, tokens of appreciation were rolling in on her at the rate of five hundred dollars a day and she had opened a bank account. She seems to have stopped making beds precisely at the psychological moment. All the other strikers are green with envy at her success. If the Bessarabian anti-Semites could express their feelings by dowering golden chambermaids, how very much better it would be!

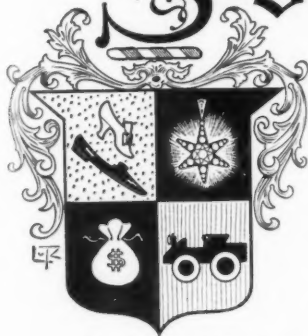
It is reasonable to surmise that Mr. Booker Washington will be a popular guest hereafter in the border State hotels.



JUNE BLOSSOMS.

The World: ALMA MATER, I THINK I PREFER THE VARIETIES ON THIS SIDE.

Society



MR. LEEDS THEGANG is not quite satisfied with one of the last hats she bought from Alphonsine. She may send it back. This is very annoying, as she hoped to sail next Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ennyole Figure will spend the month of June at their charming summer residence, Goldbrick-on-the-Bank.

Mr. Merger Hogg says he may have to economize this summer unless the market stiffens. It really did look, at one time this spring, as if his share of loot from the A. X. L. and B. S. & O. combine might net him less than three millions.

Mrs. Inittor Dedd had to discharge one of her maiden aunts last week. The maiden aunt, as it turned out, proved to be of plebeian origin. Mrs. Inittor Dedd, as every one knows, was one of the Boston Goodcatches. And the Goodcatches for nearly three generations have had more than they can spend.

Mr. and Mrs. Little-Manners may go to their summer home the last of June. If they do, they will. If they don't, they won't. European papers please copy.

F. Tayleure's Dummy came near buying a new cravat last week.

The Kawtens Givvors are still in town. They were entertained last week by Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Snubbor.

Mrs. Dressta Kyll is entertaining guests at her breezy Long Island home, Surplus-Surplus. Her uncle, the Hon. Damb Dole Skynn, is also with her for a few days.

The Governor of Kentucky Has Fun with the New York World.

HAS the New York World no sense of humor? Or is it simply showing its usual nerve when it gives the prominence of big black-faced type to the following headline and telegram?

KENTUCKY'S GOVERNOR CALLS FOR HELP IN SOLVING THE FEUDAL PROBLEM.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 9.

To the Editor of the Sunday World Magazine:

Your telegram to me asking for a statement of my plans for stopping feudal troubles in Kentucky is received.

When you succeed in evolving a real good plan for successfully stamping out sin and crime in New York please let me know what it is, and I will try it in Kentucky if necessary. J. C. W. Beckham, Governor of Kentucky.

Note.—Mr. Beckham is the youngest Governor in the United States.



The Filipino's Prayer.

O LORD, teach me to hold in check
Superfluous patriotism,
Make me to bow my stubborn neck
To friendly despotism.
When I read history, let me ne'er
Draw impudent conclusions,
And think that I have ground to share
American illusions
Of right to freedom uncurtailed
'Gainst foreign intervention,
For hitherto I fear I've failed
To see their kind intention.
Since chased, let me be free of guile
And scorn all indirection;
When water-cured, teach me to smile,
Extolling vivisection.
In short, make me a fool, I pray,
As quickly as you can,
That I become upon that day
A good American.

W. W. Whitelock.



J. P. MOWBRAY'S posthumous novel, *The Conquering of Kate*, is a very pretty story. Its mainspring is the impractical pride of three ladies trained in the ways of ante-bellum Virginia and brought face to face with the modern necessities of a southern Pennsylvania estate. While the volume holds less of that personal charm which made *A Journey to Nature* so refreshing, it yet bears the imprint of the same hand. (Doubleday, Page and Company. \$1.50.)

The hero of William Farquhar Payson's novel, *The Triumph of Life*, is a young author, a literary *Dr. Jekyll* and *Mr. Hyde*, who writes over the public's head as *Enoch Lloyd*, and down to the public's level as *Dolly Cohen*. The book is distinctly of the Dolly Cohen order, or, as Enoch Lloyd might express it, a thank-offering of twaddle upon the altar of the great god Bosh. (Harper and Brothers. \$1.50.)

One can hardly recall among all the sketches of New England coast types a

more lifelike portrayal than George S. Wasson's report of the meetings of the stranded and drydocked old skippers of Killick Cove in *Cap'n Simeon's Store*. The book will be fascinating to any one who enjoys these old characters done to the life. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company. \$1.50.)

H. Rider Haggard's Promethean imagination is not the same since the advance of the explorer drove him from the African Mountains of the Moon into historical fields. *Pearl Maiden* is an excellent, long-winded whine of adventures in the times of Herod, Nero and the fall of Jerusalem—but it is not Haggard. (Longmans, Green and Company.)

A volume of essays and sketches by Charles Warren Stoddard, which bears the title of *Exits and Entrances*, relates largely to the author's recollections of eminent writers, Stevenson, George Eliot and others, and to his own experiences in various parts of the world. Mr. Stoddard's individuality is strongly impressed upon a very entertaining book. (Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston. \$1.25.)

Marty is the title of John Strange Winter's regular semi-annual novel. Mrs. Stannard, once an adept at pretty conceits of English country life, is now a constant purveyor of perfectly clean trash, with a knack of giving to the most unobjectionable sentiments a flavor of below stairs. *Marty* is one of the best of her later books. (J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.25.)

Jean Webster's sketches of girls' undergraduate days in *When Patty Went to College* are done in a very bright and dainty style. Patty and her immediate circle are delightful, and from freshmen to alumnae the book should find many friends. (The Century Company. \$1.50.)

J. B. Kerfoot.

Military.

MILITARY training is a grand, good thing for boys.

It braces up their shoulders.

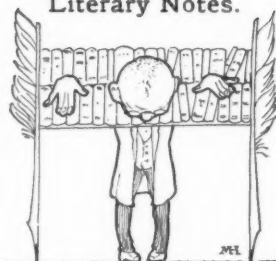
To be sure, it has a tendency to make them bloodthirsty; but blood is more wholesome than beer, and just about as cheap.

Solemn, Etc.

IT is a solemn thing to belong to a people favored of God.—Grover Cleveland.

Solemn and, with battleships becoming obsolete about as soon as they are built, not inexpensive.

Literary Notes.



THE following books are announced for early publication: *Nature Studies*, by an Unnaturalist; *Five Rocky Stories*, by the author of *Six Trees*; *When Pens Are Out and Ink's Aflow*, by Cyrus Townsend Brady.

The last item is remarkable, as there is usually no time to announce Mr. Brady's books. He has published nine volumes this month, as compared with six for the same month last year. There is talk of a dividend on International Paper Common.

The success of the cabbage school of literature promises to start quite a fad for root-cellar sentiment. *Cauliflower Currie*, *Peggy of the Parsnips* and *Picking Pease with Polly* are among the more successful of the spring vegetables.

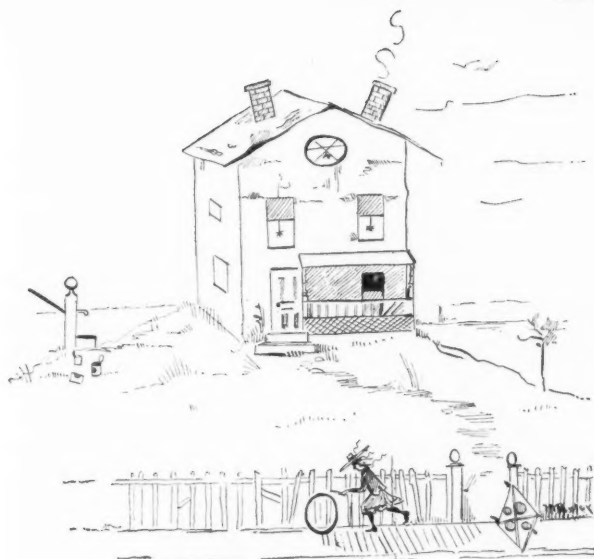
Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton has been spending a good deal of time near the brown bear in front of a prominent Chestnut street furrier's, and it is hoped that we shall soon have another volume of his experiences. Both Mr. Seton Thompson and the bear wear "the smile that won't come off."

Mr. Clyde Fitch is busy novelizing all his plays. He says that a poor rule should work both ways.

Maurice Maeterlink's new volume of poetical entomology, *The Heart History of a Potato Bug*, is in press. It is said to be largely biographical.

All in Order.

THERE may be truth in the rumor that our residential contemporary, *The House Beautiful*, is to have new departments; one to be *The Barnyard Graceful*, one *The Henhouse Ugly*, and yet another, *The Back Stairs Awkward*. They will be edited by the man Busy, assisted by the boy Careless.



"How We Saved for a Home."

A YOUNG COUPLE DID IT IN NINETY-FIVE YEARS.

HOW did we do it? Simply by going without everything we needed. When I was first married my salary was thirty dollars a month.

My mother-in-law, who lived with us, decided to save enough out of my salary to build us a home.

When the cellar was finished, I became ill and lost my position, and had to mortgage the cellar to make my first payment.

Although we went without food for thirty days the first year, we never missed a monthly payment.

The taxes, interest on mortgage and monthly payment on house were now three times the amount of my earnings.

However, by dispensing with the services of a doctor, we lost our father and mother-in-law, which so reduced our expenses that we were able to pay for the parlor floor and windows.

In ten years seven of our nine children died, possibly owing to our diet of excelsior and prunes.

I only mention these little things to show how we were helped in saving for a home.

I wore the same overcoat for fifteen years, and was then able to build the front porch, which you see at the right of front door.

Now, at the age of eighty-seven, my wife and I feel sure we can own our comfortable little home in about ten years and live a few weeks to enjoy it.

H. M. Perley.

The Right Sort.

MAE: What is your ideal of a man?

ETHEL: One who is clever enough to make money, and foolish enough to spend it freely.

Flags.

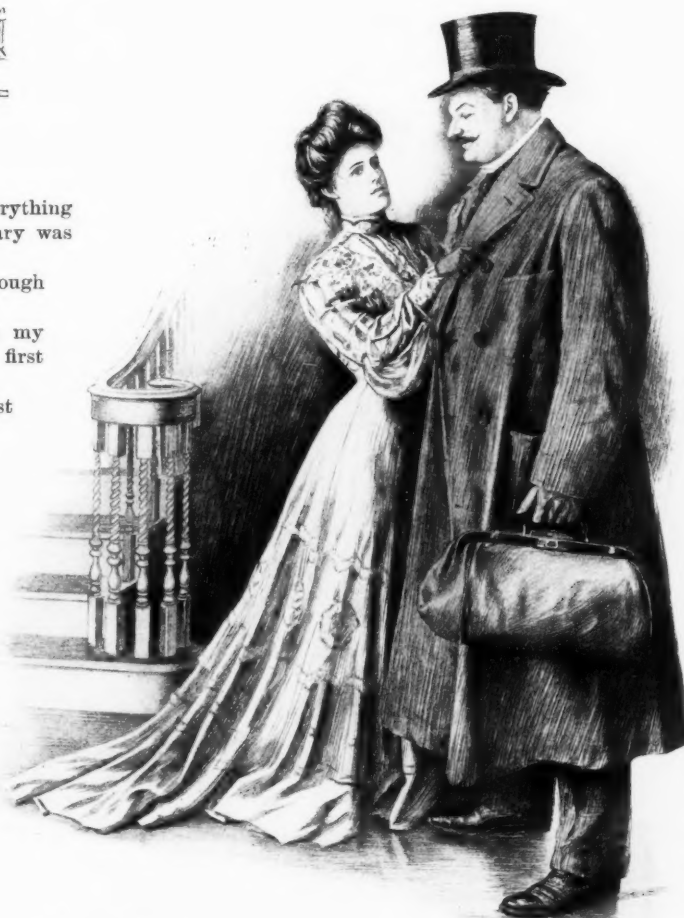
MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S solution of the labor problem in South Africa, by taxing the blacks so heavily that they can't pay unless they work in the mines, shows that the late Mr. Rhodes was by no means talking through his hat when he remarked:

"The British flag is the greatest commercial asset in the world."

Certainly it beats the Boer flag, under which such a clever scheme of taxation would have been all but impossible.

CARSON: Empty thing this Society, isn't it?

GEBHART: I don't know. There are emptier things in it.



H. B. Gilbert

"YOU'LL MISS HALF THE FUN IF YOU DON'T TAKE ME, TOO."
"BUT I'LL MISS THE OTHER HALF IF I DO."



"YOU DO NOT INJECT ENOUGH CONTEMPT, SPITE AND VENOM INTO THAT WORD."

"I CAN DO NO BETTER."

"NONSENSE! SPEAK IT JUST AS YOU SAY 'PLUSH,' WHEN YOU MEET A RIVAL IN A SEALSkin SACQUE."

What's in a Name?

ONCE upon a time there was a great King, who lived in a land that teemed with plenty. And growing restless, he summoned before him all the inventors of the Kingdom.

"Put your wits together," he said, "and make me a toy that will amuse me. I will pay well for it."

After awhile one of the inventors displayed his invention.

"Here," he said to the King, "are two parallel rails. All you have to do is to lay them in any direction you choose, and by making a simple car with wheels to run on them, why, you can go all over your Kingdom like the wind."

"That's a great idea," said the King. "It shall

be done." And in a short time the King was rolling along in all directions, having fun with his new toy.

Finally, however, he grew tired of it, and calling his inventors, again he said:

"Now make me something else."

So the inventors got together again, and soon one of them came forward with a fine idea.

"Here," he said to the King, "is a screw with a long blade. I will put it on to one end of a boat, and by revolving it rapidly enough, you can go through the water like a huge fish."

"Splendid," cried the King. And it was not long before he was visiting all the foreign lands in his new toy.

But by and by he grew tired of it.

Then another inventor came along and said:

"O King, you pay so well for new things, what do you think of this? By stretching wires around I can not only vibrate messages from one end of your Kingdom to another, but I can reproduce the sound of your voice so that you can talk around the globe."

"Excellent," said the King. "Do this at once."

And when the thing had been accomplished, he rewarded him with all kinds of money.

By this time all the in-



"STRANGE! I CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE RINGS!"

ventors in the country became thoroughly aroused.

"He is a good thing," they all exclaimed in chorus. "Let us work him for all he is worth."

So they joined forces, and perceiving that the King had an insatiable appetite for something new, they said:

"Let's combine."

The King began to protest, but it was useless. Having all his extravagant habits fastened upon him, he was obliged to do as the inventors said. He did not know his own power. Besides, he discovered that he wasn't so well as he had been.

There was scarcely a nervous ailment known that he didn't have. He had the Stock Exchange complaint, the Traveler's Twitch, the Transportation Dance, the Yellow Fever, and many other complications. Finally, however, he summoned his trusty clown, there being no wise men left in the Kingdom, and said:

"O clown, perhaps you can tell me what is the matter with me!"

"There is nothing the matter with you, except your name," said the clown. "That, you know, is not King, but Slave."

"How long since?" asked the King.

The clown laughed a Standard-Oil, coal-operator laugh.

"It has always been Slave," he replied. "Only you haven't known it."

Tom Masson.

The Greatest of These.

"PAPA, what is Charity?"

"Charity, my son, is giving away what you don't want."

"What is Scientific Charity?"

"Scientific Charity is giving away what you don't want to some one who does not want it."

"What is Organized Charity?"

"Organized Charity, my son, is giving away something that you don't want to some Society which will give it away to some one who does not want it."

"Then what is Love, papa?"

"Love? Oh, Love is only giving something that you want to some one who wants it—but that will pauperize the poor."

Bolton Hall.

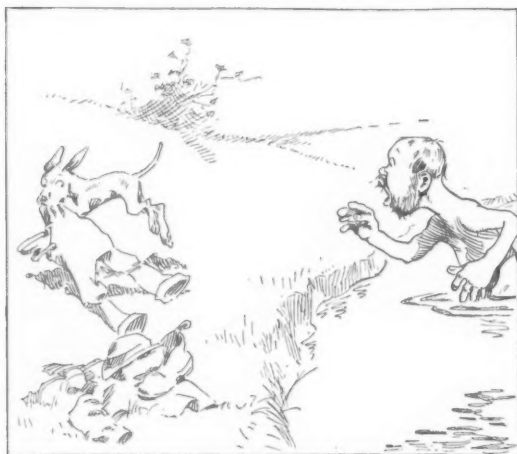
FIRST VISITOR: What crime did this murderer commit?

SECOND VISITOR: It must have been some crime against woman. Look at all the flowers he has got.

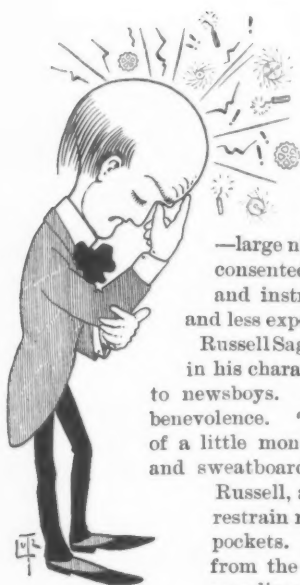


JUNE.

HOW TRAMPING TITUS LOST TWO PAIR OF TROUSERS.



How to Win Success.



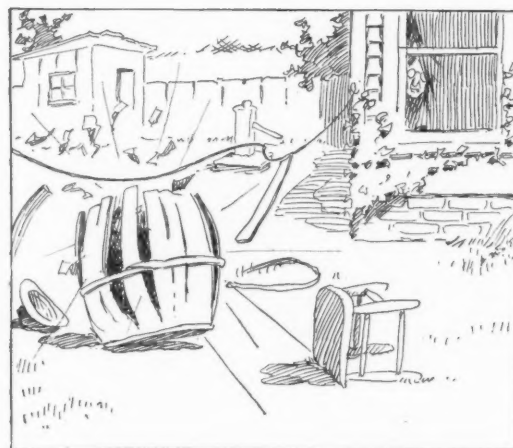
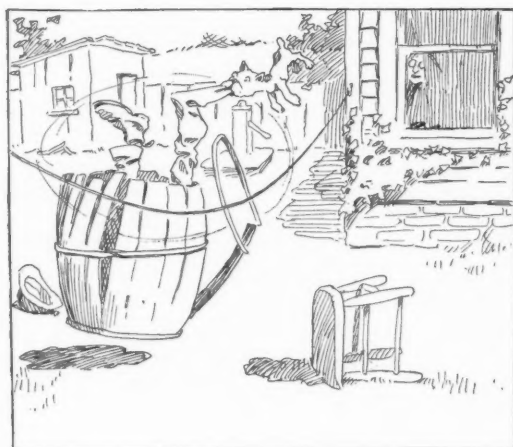
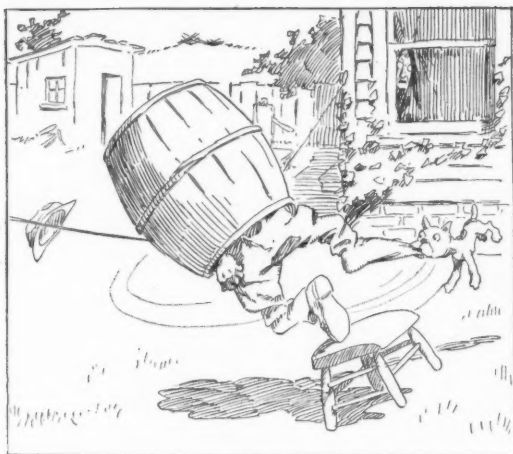
THIS is the season when thousands of young men all over the country bid farewell to their alma maters and begin their real struggle with the world. Each, of course, is looking for success. To aid them in this laudable ambition a number of our most prominent and beloved citizens who have won—or can buy whenever they wish—large niches in the halls of Fame, have kindly consented to contribute a few words of advice and instruction for the benefit of those younger and less experienced than themselves.

Russell Sage, when interviewed, was found engaged in his characteristic occupation of giving dollar bills to newsboys. His face was beaming with innocent benevolence. "The little fellows do get such fun out of a little money, with their innocent games of craps, and sweatboard, and pitching pennies," said Uncle

Russell, apologetically, "that it is all I can do to restrain myself from giving them all I have in my pockets. Success, real success, does not come from the making of money, but from the liberal spending of it. To be unsuspecting, guileless, and, when in doubt, to let the other man have the best end of a bargain, is to win the success that counts. If I could impress this truth on Wall Street, as well as on young men just leaving college, I would feel that my declining years were not wasted. At least, they would not be likely to be."

John W. Gates reluctantly closed a Sunday-school book he had been perusing, in order to deal out a few cold facts as to success. "A young man who wishes success," said Mr. Gates, "must avoid boasting, gambling in any form, whether poker, horse races or Wall Street, and anything which tends to bring him into undue prominence. There may be other rules for success,





but those are the only ones of which I can speak from personal experience."

John D. Rockefeller was interrupted in the act of signing an order reducing the price of oil. Notwithstanding this, he took the interruption with his usual jovial good humor, and, after ordering drinks and cigars, said: "Success can only come from free competition and never taking an advantage of another man. Each man should help his fellows. Carnegie says that it is a crime for a man to die rich. And," continued Mr. Rockefeller with a modest smile, "my friends have been good enough to say that I have saved many a man from crime."

"Success, from a business man's point of view," said Mr. George F. Baer, "can only come to the man who tries to reduce prices to the public and raise the wages of his employees. I wouldn't care to state all I have done myself in those lines, but without boasting, I may say that there are few men who have been oftener or more enthusiastically mentioned by both classes than myself. Of course, it wouldn't sound well for me to repeat what they have said. But I can refer you to the daily papers."

William S. Devery was found pouring tea at an afternoon function and was plainly annoyed at being interrupted.

"Really, deah boy," exclaimed Mr. Devery, "I can't talk about business and politics and such coarse things. I can only say that I believe in honesty, purity, and politeness at all times. I —"

But at this point the interview was interrupted by the hostess, who saw that Mr. Devery was plainly fatigued.

"Please don't ask Willie any more questions," she pleaded. "You will tire him all out. Willie is so frail."

Edwin J. Webster.

Art.

"HE'S devoting himself to teaching the masses correct notions of art."

"What's his idea?"

"Well, he figures that the more intelligently the masses are able to make fun of the pictures the average millionaire buys, the happier they will be."





Copyright, 1903, by Life Publishing Co.

MR. A. MERGER HOGG IS TAKING A FEW MUCH-N



FEW MUCH-NEEDED REST AT HIS COUNTRY HOME.



A Good Season to Look Back Upon.



"FACING THE MUSIC" is the title of one of the last and one of the best of this season's offerings. It's only a trifling farce, but it is uproariously funny, which is really the principal, in fact, the sole, merit of farce. In addition, it is remarkably well acted by Mr. Henry E. Dixey and the unusually clever company he has gathered about him. Of course there are the conventional appearances and disappearances through convenient doors, and, of course, in real life the improbable complications would have been cleared up in short order by people not entirely devoid of brains. In farce, however, just as in religion and medicine, one has to take a lot on faith, but this once done with "Facing the Music," there is a lot of fun to be had out of the piece.

Mr. Dixey is at his best in this little play. He has certain qualities as a polite comedian which make him almost great—almost entitled to rank in the class with Frederic Lemaître as we read of him, and with Charles Matthews as he is remembered by the older play-goers in our own generation. Given industry and the proper medium, and Mr. Dixey might lay claim to a fame which should obscure his *Adonis* and other characters with which he is most closely associated in the popular mind. The company associated with Mr. Dixey is almost capable one, comprising such clever people as Mr. John Mason, Mr. Ralph Delmore, Katherine Grey and Grace Heyer. The result is one of the most finished performances of the season.

"Facing the Music" means only laughter, but it is hearty laughter, and should be avoided by persons who are seeking to reduce their flesh.



THE season of 1902-3 is dead and its corpse is not entitled to be surrounded by any large display of candles. Besides its lack of really artistic productions, it is entitled to notice chiefly for the great number of entertainments which, for lack of a better name and very incorrectly, are called musical comedies. Comedy is a word with a fairly definite meaning, and these conglomerations of poor verse, cheap wit and vulgar allusions are not entitled to its use. With few exceptions they are not musical in the real sense. They depend for success largely upon the display of the female human form divine and upon pleasing audiences who either can not or will not enjoy anything which makes the slightest demand upon the intellect. It might be thought that with the lavish patronage these pieces enjoy there

would be a market for libretti and scores showing brains and originality, but the reverse seems to be the case. Each new one is worse than its predecessor and panders to a less educated taste.

The praiseworthy productions of the season are quickly enumerated. Conspicuous stand out "Everyman," "The Country Girl," "The Darling of the Gods," "The Earl of Pawtucket," and that charming study of child-life, "The Little Princess." A small list, is it not, for America's metropolis? Mr. Fitch's numerous plays of social life as it is at present have, of course, been very much in evidence, but their value is ephemeral, and their influence for good or bad, either morally or artistically, is not considerable. Mrs. Fiske's "Mary of Magdala" was in a way a serious effort done with an effort at artistic completeness, but a trifle too meretricious and sensational to be of high importance.

Eliminating, then, musical comedy, there remains too little of the season of 1902-3 to make its finish a matter of lamentation. It has been, from the point of view of dramatic art, worse than the season before, which was worse than its predecessor, and so on for the past decade. An essay might be written about this decline and its causes, but, briefly stated, the responsibility rests between an uneducated public and the commercial managers, who naturally prefer the patronage of the masses to the approval of the critical few. The average American and the average American's wife and daughters, who make up the bulk of supporters of the theatre, would doubtless be insulted if they were informed that they didn't know enough to enjoy anything artistic. That happens to be the truth, however, and their fondness for amusement cheap in quality, if not in price, is rather a blot on the reputation of a people which claims for itself anything in the way of education, culture and refinement. There is a section of the public, comparatively small, to be sure, which enjoys and is willing to patronize what is really good in stage entertainment, but its opportunities for such enjoyment are few and far between.

The bright star of hope in things dramatic is behind a very heavy cloud. But we are told by the proverb-makers that it is darkest just before the dawn. Let us hope that this is also a scientific truth.

* * *



IN the face of formal protest by LIFE and by Mr. Gibson, George W. Lederer announces for production a nondescript entertainment to be called "The Gibson Girl." George W. Lederer has as much moral right to use this title as any common thief has to property he may steal. And yet there are a few persons who claim that LIFE maligns Jew managers. Metcalfe.

LIFE'S CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE TO THE THEATRES.

Broadway.—"The Prince of Pilsen." Musical comedy. Pretty music and well staged.

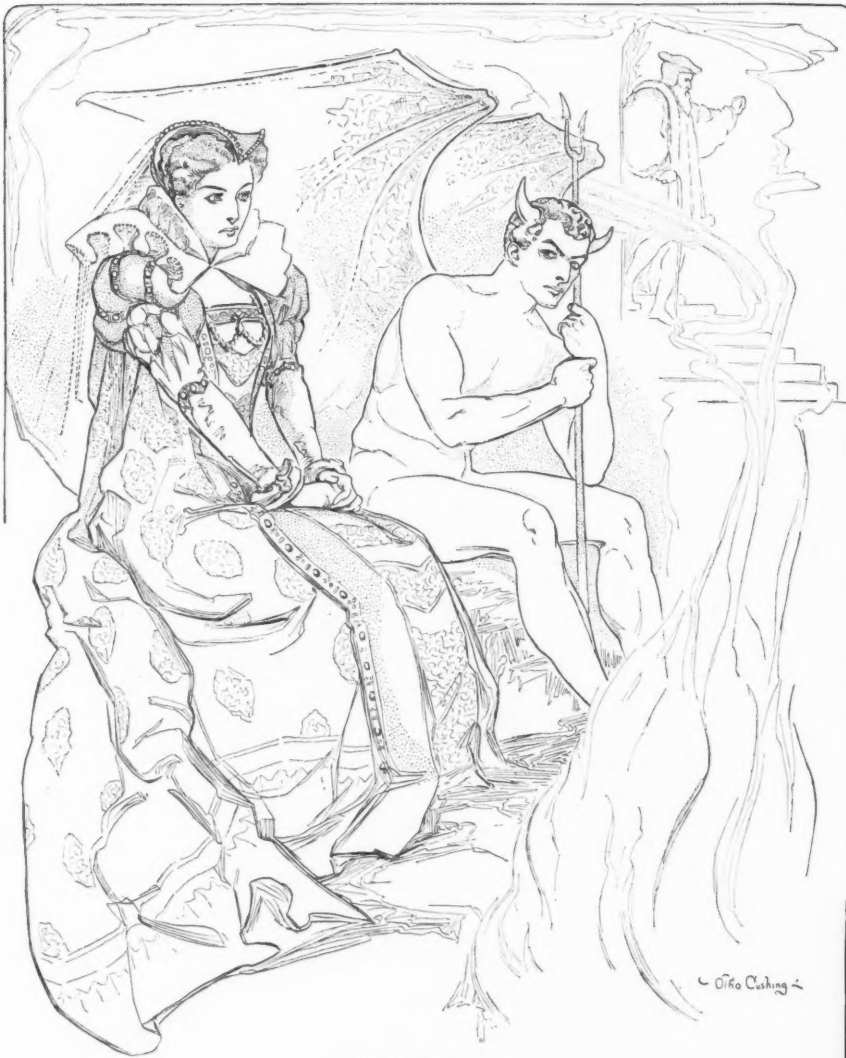
Casino.—"The Runaways." Musical comedy. About the worst ever, except in the matter of expenditure for mounting.

Garrick.—Mr. Henry E. Dixey in farce, "Facing the Music." See above.

Majestic.—"The Wizard of Oz." Musical extravaganza. Quite worth seeing.

Manhattan.—"The Earl of Pawtucket." Well-acted, clever comedy by Augustus Thomas.

Wallack's.—"The Sultan of Sulu." Musical comedy. Tuneful and laughter-causing.



HOUNDED.

Shade of Marie Stuart: 'TIS MUCKLE STUPID HERE AFTER HOLYROOD, OR E'EN FOTHERINGAY—NOT A BONNY FIEND OR DARE-DEIL AMANG YE A'. WHA'S COME OWER THE PLACE?
Satan: AND DID YOU NOT KNOW JOHN KNOX HAD ARRIVED?

Scientific Notes.

RECENT experiments seem to leave no doubt that white bread causes appendicitis. The bacillus of appendicitis having been isolated, it is discovered that the color white enrages him, precisely as the color red enrages the gentleman cow (*bos virilis*).

Commerce has not been slow to take the hint. In Boston, Battle Creek and other advanced health centers, bakers

are already selling bread in various colors, from a deep purple to a delicate mauve.

Coin.

"THE brains of the country," observes Dr. Francis L. Patton, "are largely interested in making money."

Most everybody likes to be somebody. With even the great presidents of great universities fawning on the rich, and making much of them, it is not surprising, perhaps, that men go out chiefly after the coin.

A Game of Hearts.

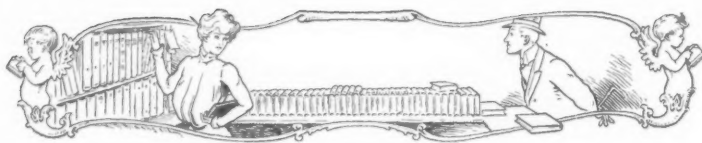
WITHIN a garden thickly grown
 With rose and lily fragrant,
 I chanced upon him ail alone,—
 A small, contented vagrant:
 Across his shoulder hung a bow,
 A few darts in a quiver.
 A foe, but yet quite *comme il faut*.
 "Stand," cried he, "and deliver!"

Now, little had I thought to come
 Upon a rascal bandit
 Where bees were making drowsy hum,
 But cleverly he planned it;
 He strung his bow and set a dart,
 His aim,—it was a true one;
 I felt a something in my heart
 That made me want a new one.

Dear, dear Myrtilla, it was then
 You found me—heartless, truly;
 With care you patched me up again,
 Caressed and kissed me duly:
 You took the heart that Cupid shot
 And gave me one with laughter,—
 "Here's mine," you said, and so I got
 The heart that I was after.
Felix Carmen.



A SAM SET TO MUSIC.



The Book-Shop Girl.

OH, good morning, Dr. Brown; good morning. I know what *you* want; you want a book for Mrs. Brown—a nice, comfortable kind of a story that will amuse her without being too exciting. And here's just the thing. It's called *The Filigree Ball*.

Oh, yes, it's a detective story, but not the scary sort. Not the kind to make your eyes stand out end when you read it.

And yet it's mysterious, too. Oh, goodness, yes. Anna Katherine Green couldn't be anything but mysterious. And yet, you know, Dr. Brown, she hasn't struck twelve in this story.

Not that I'd go back on Anna Katherine. Far from it. I've read her from *The Leavenworth Case* on. Oh, you can't tell me anything about her books; I know 'em by heart. I s'pose I have read every one half a dozen times. And so has Mrs. Brown. She's as big a goose over detective stories as I am.

And I'll *never* go back on Anna K. Green. She's the only woman—and I don't know but the only man—who knows how to build a detective story properly.

She's an architect, she is; she doesn't write, she builds. And if her stories don't always ring true, why—there are higher things than truth, that's all.

But still, there's something lacking in *The Filigree Ball*, and I don't know myself just what it is. The local color and the catchwords are all right, but, as some of those author-chaps sometimes say to Mr. Wisecare, "it isn't convincing"; still, it's a great book because she wrote it. And you tell Mrs. Brown not to look at that first picture, because it shows the lady in a white dress, and the book says, over and over again, that she wore black broadcloth when she died.

What? Oh, yes, sir; something milder!

Why, yes, of course, that's easy enough, and here's just the book; it's *When Patty Went to College*. Now, that's as nice and pretty a book as any one would wish to see. Patty is a peach—excuse me, sir—I mean Patty is an awful nice heroine. She's a pretty, sweet, little college girl, and the trick she doesn't play aren't worth playing. She's awfully young, of course, but she'll grow up to wear the slippers of Anthony Hope's *Dolly*, if I'm not mistaken.

You take this book to Mrs. Brown and tell her to read the chapter about "The De-

ceased Robert" first, and then if she doesn't read all the rest, it will be because she isn't a woman, and she never was young, and she doesn't know fun when she sees it.

The young woman who wrote that *Patty* book can't get away from her youth yet, but she will; and though I'm free to confess I don't care much for petticoats in literature, yet she is the sort that won't be downed. Webster her name is, but whether she's descended from the Dictionary, or United States History, I don't know.

Now, here's another book, and Mrs. Brown might like this. It's called *Under the Rose*, and it's a fool book.

Oh, no, I don't mean it's foolish; but it's a book about fools—motleys and jesters and dwarfs, you know. The whole book is just a jingle of cap-and-bells, a crash of tankards and glasses, and a hobnobbing of courtiers and dukes and princesses of some old century—I don't know what number. They sing hoddy-doddy-noddy most of the time, and dance and drink the rest of it.

Oh, yes, there's a story tucked away in it somewhere, but you can scarcely find it among the other festivities.

The book has pictures, too, colored with Easter-egg dyes, and the whole book tastes like candied rose leaves.

What? You don't think Mrs. Brown would like anything so frothy? Well, she is a solid lady, I know. Suppose you take her *The Four Feathers*. That's an interesting book, at least the four feathers are. They are more heroic than the hero; but it's an awful long story, just to tell about four little bits of feathers. I believe it was made out of a short story. I wish I had read the short story, and then I wouldn't have had to read the book.

What! None of these pleases you? Well, you are hard to please, or rather Mrs. Brown is. That is, you *think* she is. For my part, I think she'd like any of these if you'd take 'em to her.

Oh, I say! Here's the very thing—*The Circle*. Now she's bound to like this; it's thrilling, and killing, and melodramatic, and epigrammatic, and picturesque, and everything that most folks like.

The heroine is original, too; no hackneyed type, but a real live girl—made to smile, and be smiled at.

It's as brisk as a sea breeze, and the hero is great.

You'll take it? All right, Dr. Brown. And here's a book that you must have for yourself. You'll just love it. It's called *Horses Nine*, and it's about nine horses. They're short stories, but you might just as well call them pictures, for those nine horses are drawn with words just as plainly as any artist could do them with a brush.

You *can't* sit still while you read those stories. You feel as if you must rush out and jump on a horse and ride 'way out into the country, where you can tell him what you think of him.

You'll take this book too? Good for you. You won't be sorry.

Good morning—but, oh, wait a minute! Dr. Brown, here's the best book of all. I've been saving it till the last.

Wee Maegregor it is, and it's right up among the best of all the kid stories in the world.

It's Scotch, and my, but it *is* Scotch! No Scotch-and-water about its dialect—and yet you can understand it. There's a glossary, but don't bother about that; just read right along and the sense somehow comes to you, because it can't help it.

The boy is the dearest thing ever; and the father and mother are the bonniest couple that ever realized the fifteen comforts of matrimony.

Oh, it's a book you can't describe, but everything worth while is in it, tucked away under the Scotch.

You'll take it? What! You'll take all of these? And shall I send them up? Thank you, Dr. Brown; thank you.

Now, that's a nice kind of literary taste. You only have to give it a shove, and it rolls anywhere you want it to. I wish more readers were like that.

Carolyn Wells.



Mrs. Mouse: OH! JOHN MOUSE! THIS SWISS VILLA YOU'VE GOT IS ALL HOLES!



He: AND SHALL WE NEVER MEET AGAIN?

"NEVER! UNLESS YOU WANT TO COME AROUND OCCASIONALLY AND TAKE ME TO LUNCHEON OR THE MATINÉE."

· LIFE ·



AT A TURKISH BATH.

I was now ushered into the "hot room," where a number of gentlemen were lolling about and perspiring affably and fluently. Being of a timid, shrinking nature, I was somewhat embarrassed on entering a room thus filled with strangers, and the more so as I realized that my costume was too bizarre and striking for one of my willowy proportions. So I flung myself with an affectation of easy grace upon a marble divan, but immediately arose therefrom with a vivid blush and a large blister. I then sat upon a seething chair until I came to a boil, when I rose up and endeavored to alleviate my sufferings by restlessly pacing the room.

A few towels were scattered about, and as the nimble chamois leaps from crag to crag, so leaped I from towel to towel in my efforts to keep my feet off the red-hot floor.

Having basked in this room until I was quite aglow, I summoned the attendant and told him he could take me out at once or wait yet a little longer and remove me through a hose. I then passed into the "manipulating room," where I was laid out on an unelastic marble slab like a "found drowned" at the Morgue and was taken in hand by a muscular attendant, who proceeded to manipulate me with great violence.

He began upon my chest, upon which he pressed until he lifted his feet off the floor and my shoulder blades made dents in the marble. I mildly asked if it was absolutely necessary that my respiratory organs should thus be flattened, to which he replied with a rich Turkish accent:

"Come off, young feller, I know my biz," and swooped down upon my digestive organs.

Manipulation consists of disjuncting, dismembering, bruising and rending limb from limb, and may be healthful, but it is not popular with me.

This man said he was a pianist also, and that he could manipulate and at the same time strengthen his fingers and improve his technique, and to illustrate he struck a few resounding chords in the small of my back and then proceeded to interpret Wagner up and down my vertebrae, running scales, twiddling up in the treble and thundering down in the bass, just as if I were the keyboard of a Stein-

way grand, an illusion doubtless heightened by the ivory whiteness of my skin.

He wound up by playing that grand show-off piece, the "Battle of Prague," while I joined in with the "Cries of the Wounded." It was a fine rendering, no doubt, but next time I am to be played upon I shall ask for a soft andante movement—a Chopin nocturne, say.

SIMEON FORD.
(From the *New York Sun*. Copyright, 1903, by Doubleday, Page & Co.)

A RICH man who has joined the multitude in New York since his quick fortune came to him was entertaining friends at dinner the other night. The service was magnificent and so was the dinner. The wife, gorgeously clad, reigned over the table. During a lull in conversation, the rich man watched a servant who was dexterously removing crumbs from the table. Then he looked down the glistening table at his jewelled wife and remarked: "Sadie, remember when you used to shake the tablecloth out of the back door to the hens?"—*New York Sun*.

THE late John Sartain, the eminent engraver, of Philadelphia, knew Edgar Allan Poe intimately. He was free to admit that Poe in his youth had been somewhat profligate, but he always denied stoutly that in later life the poet was anything like the drunkard gossip paints him.

"At the University of Virginia," Mr. Sartain once said, "Poe did drink too much. In the middle of his freshman year there he gave a peach and honey party. Peach and honey was the drink in those days—a mixture of honey and peach brandy that was as overpowering as it was sweet and pleasant."

"Poe sat at the head of the table. 'Boys,' he said to his guests, 'shall we behave like men or like brutes?'"

"Like men, of course," a senior answered in a rebuking voice.

"Then," said Poe, "we'll all get drunk, for that is something brutes never do."—*New York Tribune*.

THE SCIENTIFIC LIFE.

("Before the breakfast has been prepared, or after it has been served and eaten, the housewife should add up the different amounts of proteid, fat and carbohydrate found in the foods. The computing cards should be used at each meal. In the evening you can find out whether you have taken too much of one kind of food or not enough of another."—*Mary Moulton Smith*.)

Mother's slow at figures, but she always has to count

The proteids to see that we secure the right amount. She keeps a pad of paper and a pencil near the sink,

And estimates our victuals—all the things we eat or drink.

She lists our carbohydrates and she scribbles down the fat,

And our specific gravity—she always watches that.

Mother's slow at figures, but she wants to do her best.

She's listened to the lectures until she is possessed Of scientific demons and a regulating card—

And while she chews her pencil all the eggs are boiling hard.

She gets bewildered with it, and she has to balance up,

And the coffee is so sturdy that it almost cracks the cup.

Mother's slow at figures—so our breakfast's always late;

The proteids and the hydrates make the task for her too great.

We never get a luncheon, for she figures on till noon,

And finds we've overdone it, and that almost makes her swoon.

Mother's tabulating every pennyweight we eat—

Except the meals we smuggle from the restaurant down street.

—*Chicago Tribune*.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

Established 1823.

**WILSON
WHISKEY**

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

All smokers
should use

BORINE.

Destroys any
odor of breath.

MAPLEWOOD

NEAR CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A Sanatorium established in 1875 for the private care and medical treatment of Drug and Alcoholic Addictions. Thousands having failed elsewhere have been cured by us. Home Treatment if Desired.
Address
THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dep. 77, LEBANON, O.

"THE NAME IS EVERYTHING."

Esterbrook

on a pen is an absolute
guarantee of its excellence

Vertical No. 556 is
admirably adapted for
Vertical Writing.
Over 150 varieties of
other styles to suit
every purpose. All
stationers have them.
Accept no substitute.

THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.
Works, Camden, N. J. 26 John Street, N. Y.

BEGINS RIGHT, ENDS RIGHT, IS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE.—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

JUST READY ATHLETICS AND OUT-DOOR SPORTS FOR WOMEN



Fig. 118.—A firm and correct grip for driver.

*From the article on GOLF,
by FRANCES C. GRISCOM, JR.*

SEND FOR A DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR, WITH CONTENTS, etc.

The Macmillan Company
Publishers, 66 Fifth Avenue, New York

• EACH SUBJECT BEING
SEPARATELY TREATED
BY A SPECIAL WRITER,
WITH AN INTRODUCTION
BY **LUCILLE EATON**
HILL, Director of Physical
Training in Wellesley College

Cloth, 12mo., \$1.50 net
(Postage, 20 cents)

The Four-Track News

AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE
OF TRAVEL AND EDUCATION

MORE THAN 100 PAGES MONTHLY

Its scope and character are indicated by the following titles of articles that have appeared in recent issues:

Picturesque Venezuela—Illustrated	Frederick A. Ober
Haunts of Eben Holden—Illustrated	Del B. Salmon
A Journey Among the Stars—Illustrated	Frank W. Mack
In the Great North Woods—Poem	Eben E. Rexford
Beautiful Porto Rico—Illustrated	Hezekiah Butterworth
In Rip Van Winkle's Land—Poem	Minna Irving
Nature's Chronometer—Illustrated	H. M. Albaugh
Van Arsdale, The Plitudinarian—Illustrated	Charles Battell Loomis
The Three Oregons—Illustrated	Alfred Holman
Ancient Prophecies Fulfilled—Illustrated	George H. Daniels
The Stories the Totems Tell—Illustrated	Luther L. Holden
A Little Country Cousin—Illustrated	Kathleen L. Greig
The Mazamas—Illustrated	Will G. Steel
When Mother Goes Away—Poem	Joe Cone
A Little Bit of Holland—Illustrated	Charles B. Wells
The Romance of Reality—Illustrated	Jane W. Guthrie
Samoa and Tutuila—Illustrated	Michael White
Under Mexican Skies—Illustrated	Marin B. Fenwick
Niagara in Winter—Illustrated	Orrin E. Dunlap
Little Histories—Illustrated	
Old Fort Putnam	William J. Lampton
The Confederate White House	Herbert Brooks
The Alamo	John K. Le Baron

SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS, OR 50 CENTS A YEAR

Can be had of newsdealers, or by addressing

GEORGE H. DANIELS, Publisher

Room No. 45

7 East 42d Street, New York

Insured for One Million Dollars in THE PRUDENTIAL

From the

New-York Daily Tribune.

APRIL 26, 1903.

The Prudential Insurance Company, through its Philadelphia agents, has insured L. Rodman Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, for \$1,000,000. The premium on the insurance is over \$30,000 a year. This makes Mr. Wanamaker one of the most heavily insured private individuals in the world, as he carries policies for \$2,000,000. His insurance is said to be exceeded only by that of King Edward VII. John Wanamaker, his father, carries policies aggregating \$1,500,000, and John M. Mack carries \$1,250,000, of which \$1,000,000 was placed recently.

Mr. Wanamaker's Selection of The Prudential is a Striking Demonstration of—The High Esteem in which This Company is held by Farsighted Business Men, and Their Great Confidence in The Prudential's—

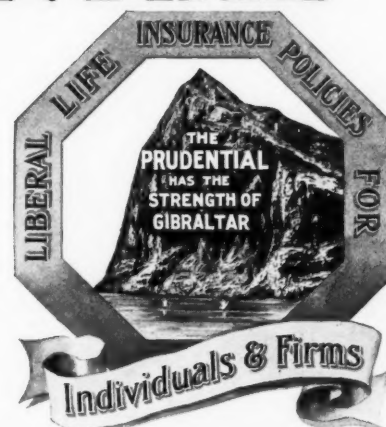
**PERMANENT STRENGTH, AND ABLE AND CONSERVATIVE
MANAGEMENT,—BOTH CONDUCTING TO PROFIT-
ABLE DIVIDEND RETURNS ON ITS POLICIES.**

Whether the Policy be Large or Small, the Same Progressive and Conservative Management is Back of All. Send Coupon for Specimen Policy, Suitable to Your Means.

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Home Office, Newark, N. J.



Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free,
particulars and rates of policies for \$.....

Name..... Age.....
Address.....
Occupation.....
DEPT. C.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES

A MAID living in Minnehaha
Found she could not agree with her Papa.
So this girl, by name Minnie,
Eloped with a Chimmie.

"Ta-ta, Papa," cried Minnie, "Ha-ha!"
—*Princeton Tiger*.

THE COLORADO SPECIAL.

One night Chicago to Denver. (Only two nights en route from the Atlantic seaboard.) Magnificent daily train via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line, with Buffet-library car, Pullman drawing room sleeping cars, dining cars, free reclining chair and day coaches, through without change. Leaves Chicago 6:30 P. M., arriving at Denver next evening. A second daily train similarly equipped leaves Chicago at 11:30 P. M., arriving Denver the second morning. All agents sell tickets via this route.

"Why did the people turn against that divine healer who had such a following down here a year or two ago?"

"It was a case of hard luck with him. He had a little accident with some kerosene and lost his long white whiskers."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

EDGEWOOD INN, Greenwich, Conn. The most popular summer resort hotel on the Sound shore for critical New York people. Open May 27th.

HOST (pairing off his guests): Mr. Makinbrakes, you will please take Miss Gumwell out to dinner.

MR. MAKINBRAKES: Certainly. But, great Scott, where? Don't you have dinner here in the house?—*Chicago Tribune*.

HOTEL VENDOME, BOSTON.

All the attractions of hotel life, with the comforts and privacy of home.

"So your house is being built at last?"

"Yes."

"I thought the plans didn't suit you."

"Oh, they don't, but they suit my wife and the architect now."—*Baltimore News*.

Try the Isles of Shoals this year. Fine hotels. Lovely summer climate. Illustrated booklets. Loughton Bros. & Ramsdell, Portsmouth, N. H.

NELSON LASSOR met with an accident last Friday, a cant hook striking him in the eye. He is being attended by Dr. W. W. Walker, who says his eye will come out all right.—*Peshtigo (Wis.) Times*.

A HEALTH giver and a health preserver: Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists.

"AND what is your opinion of Mrs. Humphry Ward?" an enthusiastic American hostess once asked of an English literary lady of world-wide distinction. The visitor politely made an effort to recall the name, and then answered with half-closed eyes and weary intonations: "I'm told she is a very industrious woman."—*Argonaut*.

When you are out yachting, don't forget to stow away some of that famous Champagne, Cook's Imperial Extra Dry.

THE trip of a life-time—a week's sojourn in Yellowstone Park: one of the wonders of the world. Season opens June first. Why go abroad when one of Nature's marvels lies at your very door?

A SHOEMAKER has this card in his window: "Any respectable man, woman or child can have a fit in this shop."—*Printer's Ink*.

COMPOSER: That sailors' chorus was awful. What was the matter?

STAGE MANAGER: The tars couldn't get the right pitch.—*Tit-Bits*.

Schlitz



**The Water Used
in Schlitz Beer
comes from
six wells
bored to rock**

We are on the shore of Lake Michigan, yet we go into the earth to get water that is absolutely pure.

And we go to Bohemia for hops, when other hops cost but half.

We spend fortunes on cleanliness.

We not only filter the beer, but we filter all the air that touches it.

And we age the beer for months in refrigerating rooms, so it cannot cause biliousness.

Then we sterilize each bottle, to kill every possible germ.

**Schlitz sales
increased 132,916
barrels last year**

That's a greater increase than of any other brewery in the world, and above are the reasons for it.

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.

Hotel Book Giving Summer Resorts, Railroad and Hotel Rates.

PUBLISHED BY THE BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

"Resorts and Tours, 1903," is the title of the valuable little brochure published by the Boston & Maine Railroad Passenger Department, Boston. It contains a list of the resorts and hotels reached by the Boston & Maine Railroad and its connections, giving additional information in regard to the hotel rates and accommodations, and the round trip summer excursion rates from Boston, Worcester and Springfield, Mass.

This book is free and will be mailed upon receipt of address.

Emergencies That We Must Face.

WHEN YOU ARE BORN.



THIS is an occasion that calls for the greatest amount of discrimination and tact on your part.

Be calm. But not too calm.

After a first preliminary yell or so, to announce your

arrival, roll over and take a good sleep. You will soon have all you can con-

tend with—you will have the doctor and the trained nurse, not to mention your relatives and your mother to conquer, and you will need all the rest you can get. Pay no attention to your father. You will have nothing to do with him personally for several years, unless you can get him to respect you by keeping him awake nights.

Remember, that to assert yourself as early as possible is by far the best policy. Keep the doctor guessing as to your various complaints, and stir uneasily every time the trained nurse leaves the room. Sleep as much during the day as possible, using your lungs at night when the air is purer and it will do the most good.

And above all things, when you are born, remember that you are here for a purpose. That purpose is to cause as much trouble, inconvenience, worry and expense to every one about you as possible. It is only by doing this that you can get them all to love you as you ought to be loved.

WHEN YOU FIRST FALL IN LOVE.

This period of intense suffering usually comes somewhere between measles and pneumonia, and in its aggravated form is worse than either. The lady is always older than yourself, for some unknown reason, and the intensity of your feelings is usually in proportion to the difference between your respective ages. While preserving an outward calm, you are languishing away in secret, and while seeming to be an ingenuous youth, in reality you are prepared to conquer the world for your lady-love in all the known forms of that interesting achievement.

In this emergency, you should taste the cup to the full, for by letting yourself loose, you will acquire valuable experience which will be of real service later on. Only don't make the mistake of telling her your feelings, for the shock might be too great. Write all the poetry you can, and wait for Time to do its work.

WHEN YOU PROPOSE.

This is the most trying time of your life. A few directions may not be out of place in confronting this ordeal.

First, get a good square meal. Those about to be hanged always do this, and your situation is not any less strenuous.

Having fortified yourself thus to meet this



Don't wait until your wife or servants

Cut Their Hands

BUY A

Yankee Cork Puller

An up and down motion of the handle draws the tightest cork and automatically discharges it. No effort. No trouble. No broken bits of cork left in the bottle. Never slips. Lasts a lifetime. Fastens to sideboard, door-jamb or other upright surface. Cannot get lost.

Ask the hardware dealer, or sent direct, express prepaid, on receipt of price.

BOOKLET FOR

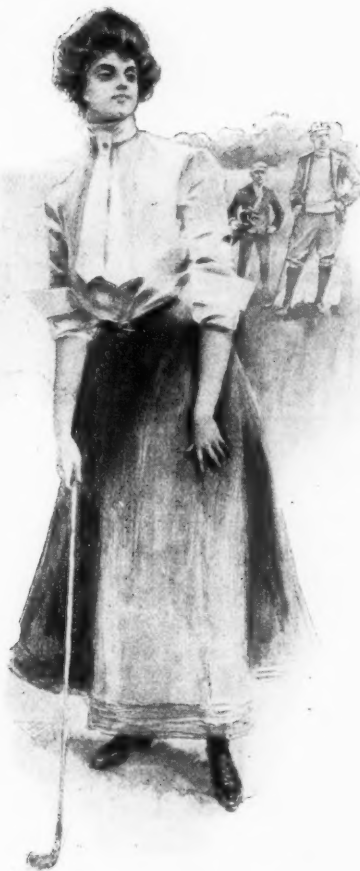
Nickel Plated, - \$1.25

THE ASKING

Silver " - 3.50

After 30 days' trial money cheerfully refunded if not pleased.

THE GILCHRIST CO., 117 Lafayette St., Newark, N. J.



A LONG DRIVE

means a strong body. To play well you must be well. Good golf and good health go together. There's no better place to enjoy both this summer than at



Richfield Springs, N. Y.

The altitude is high, the air cool and bracing, the outdoor life delightful. For those suffering from gout, rheumatism, and nervous diseases the sulphur baths and springs are among the most efficacious in the world.

A beautifully illustrated book of 128 pages, describing this and other resorts on the Lackawanna Railroad and containing a fascinating love story, entitled "For Reasons of State," sent free for five cents (to cover postage). Address T. W. LEE, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, New York City.



Copyright, 1902, by Smith & Wesson.

"THROUGH THE LINE"

MEN accustomed to danger always carry a Smith & Wesson Revolver because they have absolute confidence in its accuracy and reliability. A Smith & Wesson is the surest preparation for infrequent peril because it is to be depended upon in any crisis.

All Smith & Wesson Revolvers have this monogram trade-mark stamped on the frame. No others are genuine.



"Through the Line" is a notable specimen of Dan Smith's wonderful art. We will send a perfect reproduction in colors of this picture—suitable for framing, on heavy plate paper 14 x 15, prepaid for 10c. silver. The July numbers of Pearson's, Munsey's, Collier's (magazine number), Cosmopolitan, Country Life and Town and Country will contain a Boer war picture by G. W. Peters, entitled "At Bay." Owing to an unprecedented demand for these pictures, and as the edition is a limited one, early requests are advisable.

SMITH & WESSON

42 STOCKBRIDGE STREET

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

trial, take the girl aside, and tell her just how you feel. Spare nothing. She knows pretty well just how much of a fool you have been making of yourself—if she doesn't, she is no kind of a girl—but nevertheless, she expects to hear it from you direct. Give yourself away then and there, and promise all there is in the game. You can wriggle out of it afterwards in some way. They all do. When she has said "Yes" in as many different languages as she knows, do not pat yourself on the back too soon. Active life has only just begun for you. You must then learn how to fetch and carry, sit up and beg, jump through a ring, swing the circle, spend money, and do all the other tricks.

Above all, preserve your foolishness and lose your self-control. This is the price you pay for your serfdom.

WHEN YOU ARE MARRIED.

There are several ways open to you in this awful hour. You may assume a light bantering air, as if it were all a joke. You may slap the bride's father on the back and call him "governor." You may say real funny things to the best man while you are waiting in the anteroom.

Or you may be solemn and dignified, as if you were actually impressed by the seriousness of the whole affair. It really makes no difference how you act, however, as no one will notice you.

The main point is to keep your eye on the ring and not to forget your seats in the parlor car. Do not, however, if you can possibly avoid it, present your parlor car check to the minister when he asks you for the ring, as you will probably hear from it later—all the rest of your life.


While you are about it you might put some pads between your knees. It is very disturbing at the most silent part of the ceremony, to hear the groom's knees rattle like a pair of castanets.

Otherwise, just do as you are told. Being no longer an individual with a soul of your own, your power to choose your path has been taken away from you, and the sooner you recognize this, the better. To know where we stand is one-half the battle.

WHEN THERE ARE BURGLARS DOWN-STAIRS.

Events which are apparently trivial in the daytime assume an immense importance in the dead of night. A slight noise, out of the ordinary, will sometimes have its bearing on the married lives of two people.

When, therefore, your wife wakes you up with that intensely nervous movement that indicates a brooding horror, do not lose your presence of mind. Keep from shaking if possible, and while secretly your heart may be in your throat, do not betray yourself. Above all, do not wake up too soon. Begin by groaning slightly, and roll over. At the second pull on her part, it will be entirely proper for you to start slightly, rub your eyes and mutter any unintelligible sentence. Then, as you gradually wake up and she becomes more persistent, you may allow yourself to say "Oh, nonsense."



The final word,

on a subject of vital importance to both

MEN AND WOMEN.


By the eminent authority,

Prof. Wm. H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

Sent, cloth-bound, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.00.

Write for "Other People's Opinions," and table of contents, of "Sexology"; also our 100-page illustrated catalogue of books of merit—FREE.

PURITAN PUB. CO., DEPT. Y., PHILADELPHIA.



Kitchen Utensils

HAVING THIS TRADE MARK

AGATE

NICKEL-STEEL WARE

Contains No Poison

In the enamel. If substitutes are offered, write us. Booklet Free. Sold by leading Department and Housefurnishing Stores.

LALANCE & GROSEAN MFG. CO.

New York. Boston. Chicago.

are SAFE

The Blue Label Proves It

Pasted on every piece of the genuine

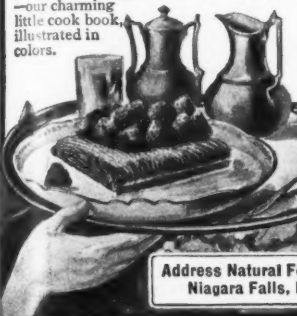
112

Satisfies Sense and Senses

IT IS NOW KNOWN THAT THE CHIEF
CAUSE OF SICKNESS AND DISEASE IS
THE USE OF UNNATURAL FOODS.

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

is your natural food. Natural because its properties both in kind and proportion are precisely the same as the elements of your body. Its regular assimilation insures you absolutely from elemental weaknesses and leaves no poorly nourished elements in the system for the lodgment of disease germs. Shredded Wheat is many times more porous than other foods and therefore more quickly digested. Keep well by its use and start to-day. Combined with fruit, Shredded Wheat is seasonable and delicious and satisfies both sense and senses. Send for "The Vital Question," free. —our charming little cook book, illustrated in colors.



All
Grocers

Address Natural Food Co.,
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

"Where smiling spring its earliest visit pays"

OLD POINT COMFORT, VIRGINIA HOTEL CHAMBERLIN

The most magnificently situated and comfortably furnished hotel on the Atlantic Coast. Unique in Cuisine, Service, and Appointments.

Very Reasonable Rates. Very Superior Accommodations

GEORGE F. ADAMS, Mgr.

New York Booking Office, 289 Fourth Avenue, Second Floor. Telephone 1749-18th

Write for Booklet. New management 1903
Golf the Year 'Round

COOLNESS WITH COMFORT

Jaeger

Underwear

Pure Wool Absorbent
and Protective.

Special Weights for Summer

The Ideal Wear for Hot Weather

Pure Wool Hosiery, Shawls, Shirt
Also: Waists, Steamer Rugs, Bath Robes,
Pajama Suits, Abdominal Bands, etc.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

DR. JAEGER S. W. S. CO.'S OWN STORES.

NEW YORK: 306 Fifth Ave., 157 Broadway.
BROOKLYN: 504 Fulton Street.
BOSTON: 230-232 Boylston Street.
PHILADELPHIA: 1510 Chestnut Street.
CHICAGO: 82 State Street.

AGENTS IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES

Remember that up to this moment the formula for a husband waked up by his wife who hears a noise is always the same and should only be varied later. Now, however, is the time to act.

Dash quickly from the bed, and either reach for your revolver, or if that isn't handy, take the first thing that presents itself—fire tongs, curling irons or a chair, and rush madly to the door.

If you have acted your part correctly and courageously, you will find your wife there before you, barring the entrance.

By this time, if you have made noise enough, the burglars, if there were any, have without doubt departed, and when you have persuaded your wife that the thing must be done, you can search the house at your leisure, and ever after pose as a genuine hero who was thwarted in his purpose at the critical moment.

Tom Masson.



Rubber Doll: WON'T YOU HAVE SOME OF THE NEW BREAK-FAST FOOD, DOLLY?

Sawdust Doll: NO, THANKS, I'M JUST AS FULL AS I CAN BE OF THAT SORT OF STUFF.

The Yankee Foozeleer.

Dedicated respectfully to those sons of New England, who plough the sacred soil with strange iron weapons, what time they use language that affrights the wraiths of the Pilgrim Fathers.

To be sung slowly and solemnly to the air of "The British Grenadiers."

SOME talk of Golfer Vardon
And some of our Trav-ees,
Of Scotchmen of Kincardine
And sharps Chicagoese;
But of all the world's great golfers
There's none who is the peer
Of the strapping, whopping, flopping, topping
Yankee Foozeleer.

Some play a Vardon Flier,
And some a Haskell ball,
A Henley some admire,
And some the new Kempshall;
But the golfer who says "Tut! tut!"
To every kind of sphere
Is the glaring, rearing, tearing, swearing
Yankee Foozeleer.

He swears at tees and fair greens,
He damns his luck and lies,
He snorts at wise old "Has beens"
Prolife with advice;
He slices, pulls and fozzles,
Berates his golfing gear.
The high caste, eye-glassed, pie-massed, boy-
sassed,
Yankee Foozeleer.

Joseph Smith.

Williams' Shaving Stick

Ease—Facility—
Convenience—
Luxury—

are all assured by the use
of Williams' Shaving Stick.

Fastidious men are satis-
fied with no other.

Price, Twenty-five Cents, of all Druggists
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
LONDON PARIS DRESDEN SYDNEY

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes


Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 20,000 testimonials. TRY IT TODAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Do not accept an imitation. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps. TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

"So Easy to Use."

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best medicine for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

EVERYONE LOVES The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT
THIS TRADE
Thomas A Edison
MARK



The Phonograph is distinguished from other talking machines by its absolute freedom from scratching and pure, natural tones of music or voice.

The Phonograph is infinitely superior.

The Phonograph is sold in 5,000 stores. Call at the nearest dealer's and hear the modern Phonograph with the new Edison Moulded Records and the New Reproducer.

Phonographs from \$10.00 to \$100.00.
Records, 50c.; \$5.00 per dozen.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., Orange, N. J.

NEW YORK, 83 Chambers St. CHICAGO, 304 Wabash Ave. SAN FRANCISCO, 933 Market St. EUROPE, 32 Rempart Saint Georges, ANTWERP, BELGIUM.



WHITE ROCK

the selection of the most exclusive

WE CLAIM THAT

Old Crow Rye

IS BEST—BECAUSE It is sold straight. It brings the distiller far more price than any other made in the United States. It is hand made, sour mash, and has the best reputation. Our Scotch Whiskies are true Glenlivet; are sold straight. The Souvenir is old. The Bonnie Brier Bush is very old. Compare them with any others.

H. B. KIRK & CO., N. Y.

Reduced Rates to Asheville

Pennsylvania Railroad will sell account the Meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers at Asheville, N. C., June 8th to 12th, excursion tickets from New York to Asheville at the rate of \$21.70 for the round trip, tickets to be sold good going June 5, 6 and 7, with final return limit of June 15, inclusive.

Excursions Southwest



Santa Fe Train in Arizona

Cheap excursion tickets, first and third Tuesdays, monthly—Chicago and Kansas City to Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma and Texas. Best place to make money.

Ask for our land pamphlets—they tell the whole story.

Atchison, Topeka &
Santa Fe R'y.

Santa Fe
All the Way

Gen. Pass. Office
1312 St. Northern Bldg.
Chicago.

How to Flirt.



IKE matrimony, flirting is harder than it looks. If one understands the art, there is no more enjoyable method of whiling away an hour, than by flirting.

There are two kinds of flirts—men and women. The latter are worse.

To start a flirtation: Talk of wasted chances to a married woman; be cynical with a debutante; pious with an actress, and risque with the churchwoman.

Have a past. The young man with a Past is a young man with a future, in flirting. Use the "Rapt Gaze." You will have to practice this before your mirror. Then there is the "Blasé Face," the "Ennui Yawn" and the "Innocent Eye." Be very careful how and when you employ these. If, for instance, you are flirting with an expert, and try the "Rapt Gaze," you will be classed by her as an amateur.

It is well to hint at dark tragedies in your life. In short, the whole secret of successful flirting is to arouse a woman's curiosity, and never satisfy it.

If a widow should tell you you resemble her dead husband, bow and retire. You are up against it. Don't get the reputation of being gauche and for saying malapropos things, by discussing marriage with women who are married.

Do not ask a woman if you may kiss her. This is not done in society. That is, such a request is never made.

The voice is very important. A well-groomed voice is half the battle in the Conservatory. Practice modulations and "thrills." Don't attempt to flirt, at dinner, with a Golf Girl. At that stage her roast is much more interesting than you are. Wait till she is through. She's through when she sighs.

Flirting is like boxing—dangerous when one party to it is unskilled. Be careful, or a flirtation, innocently entered into, may lead you into an engagement.

These hints are for men; women need none.

— Norman Harris.

"**M**RS. TALKYER-BLIND can say some of the most cutting things."

"Yes. If she could only keep her mouth closed for five minutes, you could have her arrested for carrying concealed weapons."

Suppose.

A FRIEND sends us the following:

Suppose John D. Rockefeller should suddenly become a Christian and practice loving his neighbor as himself?

Suppose the Standard Oil Company's millions should be employed in making restitution?

Suppose every disheartened, discouraged, pauperized small dealer crowded out by that Octopus, should suddenly be lifted by it into comfort and courage?

Suppose the most dismal joke of the twentieth century, otherwise known as "Christian United States," should become an actual fact?

Suppose Theodore Roosevelt should discover that to kill for sport is a bad give-away for the author of "The Strenuous Life"?

Suppose that LIFE had the power to make these suppositions realities?

• LIFE •

RESINOL SOAP

The Safe Soap

for the household, nursery, toilet and bath. Being a derivative of the famous skin ointment—Re. nol, it restores beauty to the skin by restoring perfect skin health. Promptly removes all facial and skin affections. Makes the skin soft, velvety and smooth. Fine for scalp and hair. Sold everywhere. **Sample free.**

RESINOL CHEMICAL CO.
Baltimore, Md.
U. S. A.

One taste convinces KORN-KRISP Leads them all



Extra Dry. Brut.

Du-mi-ny

The highest type
of French Champagne

CODMAN & HALL CO., Agts., BOSTON, MASS.



DEERFIELD WATER
is Pure,
Sweet and Sparkling.

As a table water it is delicious and healthful. Blends perfectly with all wines and liquors and "you remember the taste."

Our Booklet tells the story.

The Deerfield Water Co.,
Deerfield, Ohio.



To Life's Readers.



LIFE desires to call the attention of his readers to the fact that the original text, which has heretofore been confined strictly to the body of the paper, has been extended in this number to the advertising pages.

It is not an unusual thing for some periodicals occasionally to fool their readers by encroaching upon their special field with advertisements. LIFE reverses this process, and not only gives more reading matter in the body of the paper, but encroaches with it upon the advertising.

Thus every page of LIFE will have its special interest.

Where literary matter is republished from other papers, as in the departments Aut Scissors Aut Nullus, Airy Persiflage, etc., it is printed in smaller type, with due credit to its originator. Otherwise, it is original.

One thing more: The original matter that appears in LIFE's advertising pages is selected and edited with just as much care and discrimination as that which goes into the body of the paper, and no contributor of LIFE need feel disappointed to see his name in this department.

No reader of LIFE can afford to miss any one of his pages, no matter where it is located.

An Illustrated Lecture on Literary New York.

"AND now, ladies and gentlemen, we will pass to a phase of the subject which is, I may say, peculiar to New York. This is a complete popular-author reception given by one of our millionaire publishers, Book Faker, to those literary celebrities under contract to write exclusively for his publications. Book Faker first became famous, as you may remember, through advertising so many yards of books for the library shelves, thereby showing his subtle touch on the public's pulse.

"Everybody you see in this room has written at least one book which has been mentioned at some time as among the six best-selling novels of the week in the department stores of Harlem or Fourteenth Street. That lady, for instance, whom you see on your right, magnificently attired in black velvet en train, is Mrs. Leading Seller, the champion woman novelist of the year, secured at an enormous figure by Book Faker to appear on his lists alone for a period of three years. She holds the record for the popular historical novel, the modern realistic society novel, and for pure and simple studies of child life.

"The two men standing deferentially at her side, on your left, are her husband and her press agent. The latter, we may say, is as indispensable to literature as to the stage. For instance, we read in this morning's papers that 'Miss Fluffy Touch And Go, the popular young girl-author, is severely prostrated over the adverse criticisms on her recently published novel, 'The Anthracite of Love,' which deals daringly yet delicately with certain of the problems which beset the modern

STATISTICS
of the growth of
the demand for

EVANS' ALE

would astonish
you. The founda-
tion of it all is sim-
ply its goodness

Accept no substitute
use only the genuine

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

For the Handkerchief,
Dressing-table and Bath.



The HOUSE-WIFE of TO-DAY

insists upon having a light and attractive bed covering. The heavy, old-fashioned counterpane has given place to the

Dove Dimity Quilt.
This is a closely woven covering of light weight, having the ribbed appearance of Pique. Launders like a sheet. Bed is always dainty, white and inviting



The Dove Dimity Quilt comes in four sizes and sells at a low price. Representative dry goods stores sell them. If you cannot find them, write to us.

SHERMAN, REID & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, N. Y.

KNICKERBOCKER TRUST CO.

66 Broadway.
100 W. 125th St.

234 Fifth Avenue.
3d Ave. & 148th St.

CHARLES T. BARNEY, President.
FRED'K L. ELDRIDGE, 1st V.-P. FRED'K GORE KING, Sec. and Treas.
JOSEPH T. BROWN, 2d V.-P. J. M'LEAN WALTON, Asst. Secretary.
JULIAN M. GERARD, 3d V.-P. HARRIS A. DUNN, Asst. Treasurer.

TRUST DEPARTMENT:

WILLIAM B. RANDALL, Trust Officer.

HARLEM BRANCH:

B. L. ALLEN, Manager.

BRONX BRANCH:

JOHN BAMBEY, Manager.

Acts as Executor, Trustee, Guardian and Administrator. Takes entire charge of Estates, investing their Funds promptly and keeping them fully invested.

The company is in possession of best Expert knowledge of Real Estate and Bond and Mortgage investments, thus enabling it to greatly benefit Estates in its charge.

THE GLEN SPRINGS THE AMERICAN NAUHEIM

A Health Resort and Hotel of the highest class. The most complete and modern bathing establishment in America. Hydrotherapy and Electricity in all forms; valuable mineral springs. Well kept and attractive Golf Links. Illustrated book free.

WILLIAM E. LEFFINGWELL, Pres., Watkins, N. Y.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.

DRUGGISTS, or 234 William St., N. Y.



IF UNSCRUPULOUS DEALERS

serve their customers with an inferior, impure and incorrect Mineral Water for the sake of saving two or three cents on a siphon, WHAT MUST YOU EXPECT OF the QUALITY of their other goods?

CARL H. SCHULTZ,

Telephone Connection. 430-444 First Av., N. Y.

Spring Meeting OF THE Brooklyn Jockey Club

AT

GRAVESEND, L. I.

From Thursday, May 28, to
Wednesday, June 17

Excellent programmes for
each day of the meet—First
race begins each day at
2:30 P. M.

Trains from Brooklyn Bridge every
15 minutes direct to Track

Boxes for the Meeting can be had by
addressing the Secretary

H. D. McINTYRE

Secretary

P. J. DWYER

President

DR. SIEGERT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS

1824
A. D.



IN ALL FANCY DRINKS

The World's Best Tonic
Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS

LONDON	1862	LONDON	1886
PHILADELPHIA	1876	BUFFALO	1901
VIENNA	1873	PARIS	1867
CHICAGO	1893		1878
			1900

The Only Genuine

By Royal Warrant, Purveyors
to His Majesty, the German
Emperor and King of Prussia.

Dr. Hess, the Approved Royal Prussian Apothecary,
Examining Chemist, and Scientific Expert, writes:
"The combination of the excellent ingredients
renders Dr. Siebert's Bitters one of the purest and
most hygienic liqueurs extant, as it can be used by
invalids and those in good health, by adults and
by children, with equal advantage."
Beware of Imitations. The genuine is made only
by Dr. J. G. B. Siebert & Sons, Trinidad, B.W.I.
J. W. Wuppermann, Sole Agt., N. Y. N. Y.
Handsome booklet containing popular mixed
drink recipes mailed free on request.

dweller in flats.' That was merely Mr. Puffer's little trick of calling attention to a book which might otherwise pass quite unnoticed.

"That languid looking young man on your right, decorated with orders, is probably the greatest special correspondent in the world. He has interviewed all the crowned heads of Europe at the risk of their lives. Book Faker has had these interviews brought out in twelve edition-de-luxe volumes, and advertised as the literary sensation of the year. In his famous article on the present Kaiser, Mr. Columns Innit says:

"Well do I remember that on that memorable occasion when the Emperor of all the Germans had the pleasure of a two hours' conversation with me, I was wearing a fur-lined overcoat and a pink silk tie, both of which Big Bill greatly admired.' But time will not permit us to quote further.

"The young woman with auburn hair and the green-spangled evening gown is not an actress, as you might suppose. On the contrary, she is Book Faker's most popular domestic author. Her two latest publications, 'In the Opera Box, or Sub Rosa Talks with Young Matrons,' and 'Every Girl Her Own Automobile,' have already passed the millionth mark.

"That distinguished looking man in the centre of the room, who seems to be such a general favorite, is not a popular author. On the contrary, he has never written a book in his life, and never reads one—if he can read some one else's review of it first. He is Mr. Hot Stuff, leading book reviewer for the *Literary Gusher*, a monthly magazine issued by Book Faker and devoted exclusively to his publications. Mr. Hot Stuff has never been known to say a harsh word of the many hundreds of books which pass weekly through his practiced hands.

"But time presses. And with your kind permission, ladies and gentlemen, we will pass to a full-length portrait of Mr. Book Faker, as presented by him on Christmas, in a gold frame studded with diamonds, to all the authors published by him within the year."

Mabel Warren Sanford.

A GIRL and a promissory note are seldom settled before maturity.

All Off.

"HOW much do you love me?"

"I love you," exclaimed the young and ardent admirer, "as much as J. P. Morgan is worth! nay, I will add to this the United States Sub-Treasury."

"That is not enough," she observed coldly.

He did not despair.

"I love you," he continued, "as much as Hetty Green's millions added to those of Russell Sage. Nay, as much as Carnegie and Schwab combined."

But she shook her head. She was playing for larger stakes. Her lover, however, did not despair.

"I love you much more than all these," he continued. "I love as much as the Chemical Bank and the Standard Oil. What do you say to that?"

Then it was her turn to look pleasant.

"Do you," she observed carelessly, as if it were the easiest thing in the world, "love me as much as the Emperor of Germany thinks of himself?"

And her lover murmured abjectly, "Alas! You ask the impossible!"

The Newer Education.

YELLOW JOURNALISM DEPARTMENT.
OPENING EXAMINATION FOR APPLICANTS.

CAN you read and write the English language incorrectly?

Are you able to climb to and enter a second, third or fourth story like a common burglar, if necessary?

Have you any of the instincts of a gentleman? If so, state what they are and what efforts you have made to get rid of them.

Do you consider yourself a born, or a self made liar?

Are you unfamiliar with the names of all picturesque diseases?

Has your sense of justice ever been jarred, and by whom? Would it interfere in any way with the performance of your duties?

Do you consider that in all circumstances you know just how to increase the size of your headlines in exact proportion to the unimportance of the subject?

Will you agree to learn by heart every picturesque fact bearing on the private and sacred life of every prominent citizen?

Have you any sense of honor? If so, will you promise faithfully not to let it interfere with your work?

Is your bad taste a matter of pride with you?

Has anything else induced you to wish to become a yellow journalist except the money you expect to get out of it?

Do you have any respect for women?

Tom Masson.

JASPER: Gayboy seems to be prospering nowadays.

JUMPUPPE: I don't see why you think so. His wife and family are not wearing any better clothes.

JASPER: Very true. But he is smoking better cigars.

Putting the Question.

"I USED to think," said the Old Codger, of Kohack, with a philo-sardonic elongation of his countenance, "that a goose in a hailstorm was the silliest of all created things; but, here of late, since I've begun to take note of the average college president, and the frantic efforts he makes and the rapid and ridiculous theories he promulgates in order to gain a little notoriety, my respect for geese in hailstorms has grown greatly. Therefore, be it resolved, that intellect and sense are not always synonymous, and while the average college president may possess plenty of the former, he often has less of the latter than Providence is commonly in the habit of bestowing on young wheelbarrows. All in favor of the motion will please manifest it by raising the right hand. Down! Contrary, by the same sign! Unanimously carried by the affirmative."

Tom P. Morgan.

SWITCH: Have you decided on the theme of your next play?

TABASCO: I have not. I can't decide whether to dramatize an old scandal or exploit a new fad.



THE "EXCERPTA."

DO YOU LIKE GOOD COFFEE?

You can have it, every time, if you use an "EXCERPTA" Coffee Pot. A delicious beverage, clear and fragrant as wine, made *instantaneously*. NO BOILING. NO EGGS.

AROMA, FLAVOR, HEAT and STRENGTH preserved.
SIMPLE, PRACTICAL, DURABLE.

A beautiful coffee pot in which to make and from which to serve—just the thing to use at a dainty breakfast or a chafing dish supper.

Send us your address and a stamp and receive a copy of one of the World's Masterpieces and particulars of the "EXCERPTA"—they will interest you.

HOUSEHOLD MFG. CO., 89 Dun Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE EQUITABLE

HENRY B. HYDE
FOUNDER

J.W. ALEXANDER
PRESIDENT



J.H. HYDE
VICE PRESIDENT

"Defer not till to-morrow to be wise.
To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise."

"MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES"

An Endowment policy in the Equitable makes money for you — and at the same time protects your family.

But you can only secure it while the sun of good health is shining.

Vacancies in every State for men of energy and character to act as representatives.
Apply to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2nd Vice President

For full information fill out coupon below, or write

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of the United States
120 Broadway, New York. Dept. No. 27.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for \$
if used at years of age.

Name

Address

• LIFE •

WEE McPHERSON.

(By J—n J. B—ll of the Finnan Haddie School of Literature.)

When Robert came home from the day's work Mary said solemnly: "Rubbert, I want ye to punish McPherson an' gie him a guid skelpin'."

"Dod, ay! The wean's fine. I'll no skelp him," replied Robert, with a fond glance at wee McPherson, who was scissoring off small pieces of the cat's tail.

"He trun wee Mollie doon the well, an' she was sair drookit an' aboot drooned."

"He's the wean," said the father, though with a cautious admiration. "Whit dae ye want me to dae? I canna skelp him."

"Ya munna gie him ony curran'-cake the nicht; he disna deserve it. Tell him so, Rubbert. McPherson, stop mutilatin' the cat, an' dowkile to your paw."

"Aweel," said Robert, gloomily. "Come here, noo, McPherson."

Wee McPherson finished the cat's tail with one last snip and walked over cockily to his parent. "Whit wey do a cat greet when ye cut aff its tail, paw?"

"McPherson," said Robert, affecting severity, "yer maw is fair affrontit. Whit wey did ye trun wee Mollie doon the well? Didna ye ken she canna soom?"

"Whit wey canna she soom, paw?"

"Fine wean!" said Robert.

"Haud yer tongue!" spoke up Mary. "He's no fine."

"McPherson," said Robert, nerving himself for the blow, "yer maw says ye are no fine, an' ye are no to have ony curran'-cake the nicht."

"Boo-hoo!" bawled wee McPherson, and Robert wept with him. "Mary," he whispered, "I'm thinkin' the wean's been punished enough. He's unco tender of hairt, Dod, ay!"

"Hoots, mon! But aweel!" replied Mary. "Ye may gie him the curran'-cake now, Rubbert."

Wee McPherson seized the currant cake and retired triumphantly to a corner, followed by the fond glances of both parents.

"He's such a wee deevil!" murmured Mary, softly.

"Dod, ay!" said Robert.

GLOSSARY.

BAWL, to cry.

CAT, a domestic animal.

COCKILY, pertly.

GLOOMILY, moodily.

PAW, father.

THE, definite article.

TRUN, to throw.

WEEP, to shed tears.

WELL, a water supply.

WORK, labor.

—Chicago Tribune.

WILLIE fell in the molasses

Barrel, in the shed.

"Now I'll lick you, Willie."

His angry mother said.

—Widow.

VERY NATURALLY.

When she eyed me askance,
Was she offended? No!
She did not mean it so,
When she eyed me askance,
For she's cross-eyed, you know.

—Yale Record.

ALYCE APPLETON, who went to the St. Louis exercises, writes home that she had to pay \$17 yesterday for a ham sandwich, and then the waiter stole the ham and put it back into another sandwich before it got to her. Coffee cost \$5.38 a cup, and she sat on a man's lap seventeen miles in a street car, because there was no other seat. She had seen nothing when she wrote but two men before a bar, who were pointed out to her as the Governors of North and South Carolina.—*Atchison Globe*.

"We women," she was saying again, "suffer in silence."

"I can readily believe that you do suffer in silence," the man replied. "You take so much pleasure in talk."—*Philadelphia Press*.

THE FIRST CONVERSAZIONE.

Madam,
I'm Adam;
You're Eve,
I believe.

—Buffalo News.

Wedgwood OLD BLUE Historical Plates



Bunker Hill Monument.

Dedicated June 17, 1843.

Height, 220 feet.

"Let it rise! let it rise, till it meet the sun in his coming. Let the earliest light of the morning gild it, and parting day linger and play on its summit."—Daniel Webster, 17th June, 1825.



The Capitol, Washington, D. C.



Yale College and the Old Yale Fence.

"The Old Fence has gone; the old brick row is but a memory of a past century; but the spirit of loyalty and of true democracy which our fathers developed has been strong enough to survive changes of outward scene, and remains as Yale's most treasured possession."

The above cuts represent some of the 63 subjects of Wedgwood's old blue souvenir plates (9 inch).

The subjects are:

1. Boston Town House.
2. The Boston Tea Party.
3. Boston in 1788.
4. Boston Common and State House, 1836.
5. The Battle on Lexington Common.
6. The Birthplace of Longfellow, Portland, Me.
7. The Capitol, Washington, D. C.
8. Faneuil Hall, Cradle of Liberty, 1742.
9. Green Dragon Tavern, Headquarters of Revolution.
10. Independence Hall, Philadelphia, 1893.
11. The John Hancock House, Boston.
12. King's Chapel, Boston.
13. Lamb Tavern, 1746. Site of Adams' House.
14. Longfellow's Early Home, Portland.
15. Landing of the Pilgrims.
16. Adjacent Lean-to Houses, Quincy, Mass.
17. The Mayflower in Plymouth Harbor.
18. Mount Vernon.
19. Old Feather Store, Boston.
20. The Old Meeting House, Hingham, Mass.
21. Old Sun Tavern, Faneuil Hall Square.
22. Old Boston Theatre, corner Federal and Franklin Streets, 1794.
23. Old Brick Church, Boston, 1713.
24. Old South Church. Tea Party met here.
25. Old North Church, Salem Street, Boston.
26. Old State House, East End, Boston.
27. Public Library, Boston.
28. State House, Boston.
29. State Street and Old State House, Boston.
30. Signing of the Declaration of Independence.
31. Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.
32. Washington Crossing the Delaware.
33. Washington's Headquarters, Newburg, N. Y.
34. The Wayside Inn, Sudbury, Mass., 1683.
35. The Washington Elm, Cambridge, Mass.
36. The Spirit of '76, "Yankee Doodle."
37. The House of the Seven Gables, Salem, Mass.
38. The Return of the Mayflower.
39. The Birth of the American Flag.
40. Longfellow's House, Cambridge, Mass., 1843.
41. Pilgrim Exiles.
42. The White House, Washington.
43. The Capitol, Washington, D. C.
44. Arlington, the Home of Martha Custis.
45. Bunker Hill Monument.
46. The Library of Congress, 1897.
47. Home of Ralph Waldo Emerson.
48. The Old North Bridge, Concord, Mass.
49. The Birthplace of Whittier.
50. Niagara Falls.
51. Yale College and the Old Yale Fence.
52. Park Street Church, Boston.
53. The Old Corner Bookstore, Boston.
54. Priscilla and John Alden.
55. Grant's Tomb, Riverside Drive, on the Hudson.
56. The McKinley Home, Canton, Ohio.
57. Elmwood, Cambridge, Home of James Russell Lowell.
58. Rear View of Independence Hall, Philadelphia.
59. The Chew House, Germantown, Philadelphia.
60. Carpenters' Hall, Philadelphia.
61. Harvard College Gate.
62. Monticello, Home of Thomas Jefferson.
63. Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City.

These pictures have been produced from engravings after etchings and paintings (at the famous pottery of Josiah Wedgwood & Sons, Staffordshire) of important subjects connected with American history. The decoration is under the glaze and therefore indelible. In selecting a dozen or more for table use, order by numbers from the booklet of half-tone cuts of the series which will be sent free on request. The price is six dollars per dozen, or fifty cents each. A single plate of any subject desired will be mailed in one of our safety mailing boxes, prepaid to any postoffice in the United States, on receipt of 75 cents, P. O. order or stamps.

Securely packed for shipping long distances. Visitors will find in our Art Pottery Rooms—Dinner Set Department—Hotel and Club Department—Cut Glass Department—Lamp Department—Stock Pattern Department, and on the main floor, an extensive exhibit of Jardinieres and Pedestals, Umbrella and Cane Holders, Handsome Odd Pitchers, French Fire-proof Porcelain Cafe Entree Dishes, etc.

Jones, McDuffee & Stratton Co., China, Glass and Lamps, Wholesale and Retail. (Seven Floors) **120 Franklin St. (Dept. R.) Boston, Mass.**

No better Turkish Cigarette
can be made

Egyptian Deities

Cork Tips as well



Minister: MARRIAGE CEREMONY OR BAPTISM?

One taste convinces
KORN-KRISP
Always ready to eat



"It Makes Musicians of Us All."

HAPPINESS enters the home with the

SIMPLEX PIANO PLAYER

Every member of the family becomes not only an interested listener, but an intelligent performer by its aid. It enables anybody to play the piano in an artistic manner.

The desire for an automatic piano player is now almost universal. To choose a player intelligently, personally try them all. Try the SIMPLEX first or try it last, and note its points of excellence and attractive features. Constructed on scientific principles, yet simple and lasting.

The SIMPLEX is manufactured with a view to QUALITY and DURABILITY of each mechanical part. Only best possible materials used and the highest order of skilled labor employed. Every Simplex is Guaranteed and will last a lifetime.

Price \$250. Agencies in all principal cities
Descriptive illustrated booklet, also music catalog, on application.
THEODORE P. BROWN, Manufacturer
27 May St., Worcester Mass.

"O LUCKY BEE"

Yes, but not to be compared with the **luck of the Buyer** who has been looking for a **perfect Antique KHORASSAN CARPET, 11 feet 9 inches x 37 feet 5 inches**, Pure Persian in design, figure small, prevailing tone of color soft red. Probably cannot be duplicated in size and quality.

Price **\$3,000**

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO., 646-658 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Long Distance Telephone, 1678 Oxford

FURNISHING AND DECORATING SUMMER HOUSES A SPECIALTY

His Life Work.

DOCTOR: I have spent four years at the medical school, only to discover that I know nothing about medicine.

FRIEND: And now?

"I shall devote the rest of my life to concealing my ignorance from the public."

Dr. Deimel
(LINEN-MESH)
Underwear

How can you expect to be comfortable during warm weather if you smother your body in woolen underclothing? The Dr. Deimel Linen Underwear is comfortable because it is ventilating. It gives the skin a chance to breathe.

Booklet telling all about it and the garments
AT LEADING DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

THE DEIMEL LINEN-MESH CO.
491 Broadway, New York.



Style and Comfort

are happily combined in **HELMET BRAND** collars. The "Croxton" is an ideal shape and height for warm weather wear—an example of perfect collar-making in all its details. We have them higher or lower, if you like. Sold everywhere, **2 for 25c.**

Our Book of Styles shows all popular shapes, and contains authoritative information on correct dress for every occasion. Sent **FREE**. Look for the sign of "The Man in the Collar," and if unable to procure our goods send to us.
Corliss, Coon & Co., 60 Broadway, Troy, N. Y.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.



THE KODAK GIRL

A vacation without a
Kodak
is a vacation wasted

No matter where you go or what your hobby may be, Kodakery will add to the pleasure of your trip. Anybody can make good pictures by the Kodak system. It's all by daylight, now that the Kodak Developing Machine has abolished the Dark-Room.

Kodaks, \$5.00 to \$75.00.

Kodak Developing Machines, \$2.00 to \$10.00.

Catalogues free at the dealers or by mail.

Kodak Portfolio, containing 40 prize pictures from \$4,000 Kodak competition, ten cents.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Rochester, N. Y.